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POST-OFFICE DEPARTMENT,
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SEC. 2. * * * And the Postmaster-General is authorized to contract for the service, by the lowest bidder, three months after the passage of this act, after the first day of October, eighteen hundred and seventy-three, for the conveyance of an semi-monthly mail on the said route, at a compensation to exceed the rate per voyage now paid, under existing contracts, and upon the same conditions and limitations as prescribed by existing acts of Congress for the service of the United States on the Pacific coast, and of sections 3 and 6 of the above cited act of June 1st, 1872, and must be properly guaranteed with satisfactory testimonials that the bidder or bidders and their guarantors are men of property and able to make good their tender and guarantee.
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"BUT AS WE WERE ALLOWED OF GOD TO BE PUT IN TRUST WITH THE GOSPEL, EVEN SO WE SPEAK, NOT AS PLEASING MEN BUT GOD, WHICH TRIETH OUR HEARTS."

VOLUME XXIV. NEW YORK, THURSDAY, AUGUST 15, 1872. NUMBER 1237.

TO A GIRL HOLDING A LILY.

BY MRS. R. S. GREENOUGH.

THOU mystic maiden, still I see thee stand
Gazing upon the lily in thy hand,
And underneath the shadow of thine eyes
The gentle wonder of a glad surprise.

What was the secret that the lily spoke
That from thy face that sweet effulgence broke?
What meant that hush of reverential awe
The tender trembling of the smile I saw?

Surely, the lily, looking in thy face,
Kept by the holy stillness of its grace,
Dreamed that it stood again in Bethlehem's vale,
And whispered, as of old: "Mary, all hail!"

THE CHOICE BETWEEN THE PARTIES.

BY LEONARD BACON, LL.D.

THE parties between which the individual citizen must choose, unless he chooses to throw away his vote, are those two well-known parties, each having its character written in its history, the Democratic and the Republican. What gives importance to the choice between the parties in this election is the pendency of certain questions more important than the ordinary questions between contending parties.

First and most urgent is the question of *pacification*. "Let us have peace" said Gen. Grant, four years ago; and the heart of the nation responded, and still responds, "Let us have peace." It was an arduous task which was devolved on the present Administration at its beginning. The Confederate Government had been abolished; the armies under its flag had been disbanded; the governments in the revolted states had been reconstructed or were in process of reconstruction; but peace had not been established. Not only were there at the South those resentments which, after such a conflict, cannot be immediately extinguished, but there was a stubborn unwillingness to admit that the lost cause was really lost. The condition in that part of the country was war suppressed, without being ended—chronic war, smouldering like a buried fire and ready to break out at any opportunity. There was the burning of school-houses by "mean whites," the meanest of negro-haters; there was the murder of peaceable citizens by trained banditti; there was a wide and powerful organization of sworn assassins, to perpetuate, with added atrocity, the terrorism by which the South had been ruled in the time of slavery; and against that organization courts and sheriffs, with all the apparatus of justice, were powerless. Something of all this—alas! too much of it—remains to-day. A "bloody chasm" remains not only between the conquering nation and the conquered yet unchanged secessionists, but wider and more bloody between the emancipated race and their old oppressors. The "constant readers" of the New York *Tribune* know how it was in 1869, and how it is now; for the recent tergiversation of that journal cannot have effaced its former testimony from the memory of even its most obsequious worshipers.

It need not be denied that in the years since the murder of President Lincoln the Republican majority in Congress has made some grave mistakes in its reconstructive legislation. What the mistakes have been I will not undertake to say. Certainly they have not been so disastrous as the mistakes which Andrew Johnson was making, or those which the Democratic party was anxious to make, if it could obtain the power in 1865 or in 1869. They may be ascribed largely to the caucus system. The wisest and safest legislation can hardly be expected if the most important measures, instead of being freely considered in the House and shaped by honest discussion between one side and the other, are determined in a caucus, where the most radical and violent predominate over the more calm and conservative portion of the party. But, notwithstanding such mistakes, and notwithstanding the outrageous abuses of power by "carpet-bag" governments in some of the states, much progress toward peace and order has been achieved. The Southern people everywhere are beginning to understand that those who were once slaves are now citizens, whose citizenship must and will be protected; that every citizen invested with the right of suffrage by laws which recognize no difference of color must be allowed to vote, without coercion or intimidation; that the reign of lawless violence must yield to the reign of law; that the banded assassins, with their secret lodges, their oaths, and their disguises, are responsible to the courts, and not the courts to them. Whatever may have been, in the last four years, the mistakes or the failures of the Republican party in its policy for the pacification of the South, the success of that policy, on the whole, is a substantial fact. Can there be any reasonable doubt that the success of the Democratic party in the pending election would be disastrous in every Southern state? Would not "the bloody chasm," now partly closed, open again? Mr. Greeley and his new friends in the North propose to clasp hands over "the bloody chasm," instead of closing it forever. I cannot understand this as anything else than an offer of the right hand of fellowship to the murdering banditti heretofore so vigorously denounced by the New York *Tribune*; nor can I doubt that it is so understood by the banditti themselves. A Democratic restoration in November means not pacification at the South, but a renewal of bloody hostilities. It means the burning of school-houses and the expulsion of "nigger teachers." It means the shooting of negroes and of white men—Northern or native—by order of some secret tribunal. It means, in short, a restoration of the ancient reign of terror.

Shall I be told that, if such disorders break out where pacification is expected, a Democratic administration, with Mr. Greeley at the head of it, would speedily establish peace and order? I answer: The one thing to which the party proposing to elect Mr. Greeley is pledged more than to anything else, the one thing in which all the supporters of that nomination are agreed, is that there shall be no more interference of the National Government for the suppression of any disorder in the reconstructed states, or for the protection of the freedmen, to whom the faith of the nation is pledged by the act which made them free.

The second of the four great questions that rise above the level of what we commonly call politics is the question of *the public debt*. A few years ago there was a cry in the Democratic party for the repudiation of the debts contracted in the war against secession. Another portion of the party was for paying interest and principal in nothing else than irredeemable promises to pay; as if a man, having given to his creditors notes of his own, payable at a definite time and on interest till paid, should propose to pay by giving other notes to the same amount, payable at no definite time, and with the understanding that they were never to be paid except with more notes of the same description. The policy of the Republican party (notwithstanding the demagogical attempt of Gen. B. F. Butler) was for paying the national debt, interest and principal, to the last cent, in gold and silver; and under the present Administration not only has the interest been paid in good faith to every true holder, but the principal has been paid off at the rate of $100,000,000 each year. Consequently, the credit of the United States stands high to-day in all the markets of the world, so that, as the successive portions of the great debt become payable, new bonds, bearing lower rates of interest, can be substituted, dollar for dollar.

Suppose, now, that in the coming election the Republican party is defeated. What will be the effect on the public credit—*i. e.*, on the price of United States bonds in Wall Street, at London, at Frankfort? I say nothing about Mr. Greeley's peculiar theories, such as his plan for resuming specie payments by making an effort, as the moribund Mrs. Dombey was exhorted to do; for at present I am considering not the candidates, but the parties. I do not impute to the Democratic leaders an intention to repudiate. Their platform (though I have only the slightest confidence generally in the unmeaning and often dishonest platitudes set forth as party platforms) shows plainly enough that they understand the temper of the people too well for that. But what is it that the Southern supporters of Mr. Greeley are expecting? What is the consideration which has made them willing to "clasp hands" with him "over the bloody chasm"? Bring the Democratic party into power, and let its majority in Congress be dependent on Southern votes, and what will the demand be for indemnity to those who "in the late unpleasantness" were on the losing side? Shall we add an untold sum to the national debt, by way of compensation to the owners of the slaves whom the war emancipated? Shall we put Forrest and Semmes and the other survivors of the late Confederate Army and Navy on our pension rolls? Already the possibility that the Democratic candidate may be elected is beginning to affect unfavorably the business interests of the country. If that possibility should become a fact, the next day would see the bonds of the United States depreciated in all the markets of the world; there would follow a corresponding increase in the value of gold, as compared with our paper currency; all commerce, foreign and internal, would be embarrassed by the mutation of prices; all industries would share in the embarrassments of commerce. The farmer would find the higher prices of his products more than balanced by the higher prices of everything he wants to buy; and the laborer, with higher wages, would find it more difficult to provide for his wife and children. The burning of Chicago, in 1871, was a national disaster; but the restoration of the Democratic party to power in 1872, under the leadership of Mr. Greeley, might cost the nation more than all the millions that were annihilated at Chicago.

The third great question is that of *Reconstructive Reform*—in other words, whether taxes shall be imposed simply for the purpose of bringing money into the public treasury, or also for the purpose of restricting the natural right of every citizen to buy in the cheapest market and sell in the dearest. The Cincinnati Convention was called in the interest of Revenue Reform. No believer in Mr. Greeley's doctrine of what he calls "Protection" could become a member of that convention without an act of hypocrisy such as a Unitarian or a Roman Catholic would commit in subscribing the articles of the Church of England. Yet that meeting was "captured" by Mr. Greeley's friends, and the principle of Revenue Reform was thrown overboard. Now there are thousands of intelligent men in the United States who have learned from the science of Political Economy that an unrestricted interchange of commodities between any two nations is for the interest of both, and who believe that, in the progress of the world's enlightenment, all restrictions on international commerce will be abolished. The number of such men in all parts of our country is constantly increasing. They are not scholars only; the great majority of them are practical men, in all sorts of business. Some, indeed, are merchants; but others are manufacturers, who have found that they are paying more in duties on the raw materials of their industry than they gain by any protection on the products of their industry. There are ultraists, who demand an immediate abolition of all duties on imports, as well as of protective duties; but they are comparatively few. What the thousands of thinking and practical men are asking for and expecting, under the name of Revenue Reform, is that the principle of taxing the people for the benefit of particular interests shall be gradually eliminated from the tariff of duties on imports.

In former times the Whig party, being identified with Henry Clay and his policy, was eminently the Protectionist party; and, consequently, men of broader views in regard to the productiveness of commerce were often favorable to the Democratic party, though I am not aware that any Democratic senator or representative from Pennsylvania ever failed to vote for additional duties on coal and iron. But now there are at least as many Free Traders and Revenue Reformers in the Republican party as in the Democratic. Which, then, of these two parties shall we vote for in the hope of reforming our revenue system? Shall we expect a scientific and equitable system of taxation from the party which has deliberately repudiated revenue reform, that it may have the editor of the New York *Tribune* for its standard-bearer? A Free Trader or Revenue Reformer voting for the Democratic nomination of to-day would be like an Anti-slavery man of the old time voting for John C. Calhoun.

I am aware that the Republican party makes no profession of belief in the science of political economy, and that some of its leading men are as ignorant of that science as they are of many other things which every statesman ought to know. I do not forget that one boasted measure of that party, in the late session of Congress, the repeal of all duties on tea and coffee, diminished the income to the treasury far more than it lightened the burthen on the people. But, on the other hand, I find that the crude and inequitable methods of taxation so inconsiderately resorted to in the time of war are undergoing reformation at the hands of the Republican majority in Congress. The ten *per cent.* reduction of certain protective duties in the late revision of the tariff is noteworthy as a concession to the demand for revenue reform, and as a sign that all such duties are to be gradually abolished without shock or jar to any existing industry. In reference, then, to this great national question, I find it safer to vote with the Republican party than to vote for "the old white hat."

As for the fourth great question—that of *Civil Service Reform*—while I have little confidence in any political party, I have none at all in the party represented at Baltimore. If our diplomatic and civil service is ever to be reformed; if we are ever to see the time when clerks and postmasters, gaugers and tide-waiters, collectors and consuls, shall be appointed not for party services; but only for fitness to serve the public—if ever that base principle, first inaugurated and shamelessly proclaimed in the name of the Democratic party, that "the spoils belong to the victors," is to be got rid of; the reformation will be wrought not by a political party, but by the people, overruling the politicians. What may be expected from politicians, who think that the chief end of going to Congress is patronage, we know if we remember with what scorn the idea of such a reformation has been assailed by leading Republicans in the Capitol. But when I remember that the first proposal of such a reformation was brought into Congress, in the form of a bill, by a Republican; and that whatever has been done for it, in the Senate or the House, by word or vote, has been done by Republicans whose partisanship has not made them incapable of statesmanship; and when I remember that the candidate nominated by the Philadelphia Convention is committed to the principle of the Civil Service Reform, I cannot but feel that every vote given against the Republican party is, in effect, a vote to perpetuate the system which regards all offices as "spoils," to be distributed among greedy partisans.

Such, in view of these great questions, is the choice between the two parties now appealing to the public. Perhaps I may hereafter find time to say something about the comparative fitness of the two candidates for the Presidency.

ENGLISH HERETICS.

CHARLES VOYSEY.

BY THOMAS WENTWORTH HIGGINSON.

I DO not know what law of Nature it is that draws the "best society" in large cities to the West End. But preachers follow according to their kind; and, as in London you go east for Bradlaugh, so you go west for Voysey, and find him at St. George's Hall, Langham Place. And, in accordance with these more aristocratic surroundings, there still hangs round this reformer a certain odor of good society, attractive to some, while repelling others. "Why do you wish to hear Voysey?" said a radical to me. "He preaches in a surplice!" But this very ground of condemnation proves a propitiation to others; and you may see Voysey's pamphlets on the table in houses where you will only hear Bradlaugh mentioned as "the Beast."

I did not hear Mr. Voysey preach, as it happened, in surplice, or otherwise; but I heard him lecture on "Church Reform," on a week-day evening, where such array would have been clearly out of place. The audience was smaller than I should have expected—perhaps two hundred; but it was one of those audiences which soon make you forget their numbers in their earnestness of response—a thing in which, as it seemed to me, the English audiences excel our own. The "Hear, hear!" came with an emphasis worthy of a thousand men; and everything suggested a force to be weighed, rather than counted.

And, in truth, something of this discrepancy between size and weight of metal might be attributed to the speaker also. I saw no one else in England whose photograph came so near the man. The clear eyes, the youthful look, the expression of alertness, the combined sensitiveness and decision of the mouth—these are perfectly reproduced in the likeness. I should know him anywhere after seeing the picture; but when he came on the stage it was an entire astonishment to see so small a man. When he spoke there was another astonishment, for his voice was so clear and resonant as to fill the large and half empty hall. All thought of personal insignificance vanished, and he seemed to weigh a ton.

As if to complete this vindication of the superiority of mind to numbers, the chair was taken by a Colonel somebody—a handsome Englishman, of the very best physical type and noble, manly figure, whose powerful voice and resolute, easy handling would have carried any meeting through triumphantly, I thought, had the regular orator been only a piping bullinch. I am thus particular about these accessories, because I have seldom been present at a public demonstration where the platform did so thoroughly the work of the pews.

We are accustomed to think that Englishmen are poor speakers. In this respect I was often agreeably disappointed, and certainly I never saw a better "light weight," at least, on his own ground, than Mr. Voysey; never a man who hit straighter or harder. He may wear a surplice; but it does not encumber his arms, that is certain. His voice was very telling, as I have said; his statements were clear, his points always well taken, his illustrations apt and popular. His treatment of his subject, also, was quite new to me, and was claimed by one or two country clergymen, who spoke after him, as being a wholly new and triumphant solution of the problem.

His attitude is, in brief, one of entire opposition to both disestablishment and disendowment in the Church, and to "voluntaryism" out of it. The Church, he declares, belongs to the state; and for the state to forego its control would be utter cowardice. Turn the established clergy free, with all their revenues intact, and their tyranny will be worse than ever, since there will be no law to check it. Free them from state control, even without revenues, and their dogmatism will be without limit. The people have a right to the use of these great endowments for religious purposes. On the other hand, voluntaryism is a failure, except in large cities. The state, therefore, must still exercise control, and yet secure to the congregations some direct voice in the management of their churches. There must be churches. Mere intellectual education is not enough.

Here he drew a fine picture of the good done by the majority of the country clergy, their self-devotion and practical philanthropy. He spoke with real feeling and eloquence of his own enjoyment of life in the church, "a body to which I belong and in which I have served for twenty years." The Church, he thought, was a magnificent organization, which must not be destroyed, but reformed.

Church reform, without disestablishment or disendowment—this is Mr. Voysey's platform. The wealthier endowments may be cut down or differently appropriated, he thinks; but the greater part of the machinery should remain unchanged. But the Thirty-nine Articles should be abolished and the state should cease to support a creed. All doctrinal tests should be abolished, and each parish should be authorized to select its own pastor, as under the voluntary system. This should be done under proper restrictions and guaranties, not involving, however, any point of creed. If any parish choose the ministration of an Atheist, that is their own affair, Mr. Voysey thinks, and the state has no right to interfere. All that any one has a right to demand is that the personal character of the nominee be unimpeached. "If a man seeks truth," he ought to be called religious. If a man elevates human duty into a religion, he is a religious man.

With this variety of ingredients Mr. Voysey admits that the state church will certainly be unlike anything now called by that name. But names are nothing. If the proposed organization is not a church, it is, at least, a sort of national soup-kitchen, in which all sorts of good food are brought and boiled down together. The Church of England, which is now the most inconsistent and arrogant of sects, he asserts, will thus open its doors to every honest preacher of truth, and will regain its full power over the people. So predicts Mr. Voysey—or predicted, at least, in the lecture which I heard.

One or two other speakers heartily endorsed his views, and after the proceedings there was much thronging around him in the ante-room, where there was a tableful of tracts, quite as various as Mr. Bradlaugh's. "The Sling and the Stone" especially seems to be an annual bound volume of his discourses, comprising some which the American journal, the *Index*, has also printed. Whether Mr. Voysey's plan of Church Reform is destined, as his admirers say, to save the Church of England I am not competent to guess. But, if that Church needs preachers who are fearless, resolute, single-minded, and able, I am sure that it cannot afford to lose such men as Charles Voysey.

ENDUEMENT OF POWER FROM ON HIGH.

BY PRESIDENT C. G. FINNEY.

IN this article I propose to consider the conditions upon which this enduement of power can be obtained. Let us borrow a little light from the Scriptures. I will not cumber your paper with quotations from the Bible, but simply state a few facts that will readily be recognized by all readers of the Scriptures. If the readers of this article will read in the last chapter of Matthew and of Luke the commission which Christ gave to his disciples, and in connection read the first and second chapters of the "Acts of the Apostles," they will be prepared to appreciate what I have to say in this article.

1*st*. The disciples had already been converted to Christ, and their faith had been confirmed by his resurrection. But here let me say that conversion to Christ is not to be confounded with a consecration to the great work of the world's conversion. In conversion the soul has to do directly and personally with Christ. It yields up its prejudices, its antagonisms, its self-righteousness, its unbelief, its selfishness; accepts him, trusts him, and supremely loves him. All this the disciples had, more or less, distinctly done. But as yet they had received no definite commission, and no particular enduement of power to fulfill a commission.

2*d*. But when Christ had dispelled their great bewilderment resulting from his crucifixion, and confirmed their faith by repeated interviews with them, he gave them their great commission to win all nations to himself. But he admonished them to tarry at Jerusalem till they were endued with power from on high, which he said they should receive not many days hence. Now observe what they did. They assembled, the men and women, for prayer. They accepted the commission, and, doubtless, came to a mutual understanding of the *nature* of the commission, and the necessity of the spiritual enduement which Christ had promised. As they continued day after day in prayer and conference, they, no doubt, came to appreciate more and more the difficulties that would beset them, and to feel more and more their inadequacy to the task. A consideration of the circumstances and results leads to the conclusion that they one and all consecrated themselves, with all they had, to the conversion of the world as their life-work. They must have renounced utterly the idea of living to themselves in any form, and devoted themselves with all their powers to the work set before them. This consecration of themselves to the work, this self-renunciation, this dying to all that the world could offer them, must, in the order of nature, have preceded their intelligent seeking of the promised enduement of power from on high. They then continued, with one accord, in prayer for the promised baptism of the Spirit, which baptism included all that was essential to their success. Observe, they had a work set before them. They had a promise of power to perform it. They were admonished to wait until the promise was fulfilled. *How* did they wait? Not in listlessness and inactivity; not in making preparations, by study and otherwise, to get along without it; not by going about their business, and offering an occasional prayer that the promise might be fulfilled; but they *continued* in prayer, and persisted in their suit till the answer came. They understood that it was to be a baptism of the Holy Ghost. They understood that it was to be received from Christ. They prayed in faith. They held on, with the firmest expectation, until the enduement came. Now, let these facts instruct us as to the conditions of receiving this enduement of power.

1. We, as Christians, have the same commission to fulfill. As truly as they did, we need an enduement of power from on high. Of course, the same injunction, to wait upon God till we receive it, is given to us.

We have the same promise that they had. Now, let us take substantially and in spirit the same course that they did. They were Christians, and had a measure of the spirit to lead them in prayer and in consecration. So have we. Every Christian possesses a measure of the spirit of Christ; enough of the Holy Spirit to lead us to true consecration and inspire us with the faith that is essential to our prevalence in prayer. Let us, then, not grieve or resist him; but accept the commission, fully consecrate ourselves, with all we have, to the saving of souls as our great and our only life-work. Let us get on to the altar with all we have and are, and lie there and persist in prayer till we receive the enduement. Now, observe, conversion to Christ is not to be confounded with the acceptance of this commission to convert the world. The first is a personal transaction between the soul and Christ relating to its own salvation. The second is the soul's acceptance of the service in which Christ proposes to employ it. Christ does not require us to make brick without straw. To whom he gives the commission he also gives the admonition and the promise. If the commission is heartily accepted, if the promise is believed, if the admonition to wait upon the Lord till our strength is renewed be complied with, we shall receive the enduement.

It is of the last importance that all Christians should understand that this commission to convert the world is given to them by Christ individually.

Every one has the great responsibility devolved upon him or her to win as many souls as possible to Christ. This is the great privilege and the great duty of all the disciples of Christ. There are a great many departments in this work. But in every department we may and ought to possess this power; that, whether we preach, or pray, or write, or print, or trade, or travel, take care of children, or administer the government of the state, or whatever we do, our whole life and influence should be permeated with this power. Christ says: "If any man believe in me, out of his belly shall flow rivers of living water"—that is, a Christian influence, having in it the element of power to impress the truth of Christ upon the hearts of men, shall proceed from him. The great want of the Church at present is, first, the realizing conviction that this commission to convert the world is given to each of Christ's disciples, as his life-work. I fear I must say that the great mass of professing Christians seem never to have been impressed with this truth. The work of saving souls they leave to ministers. The second great want is a realizing conviction of the necessity of this enduement of power upon every individual soul. Many professors of religion suppose it belongs especially and only to such as are called to preach the Gospel as a life-work. They fail to realize that all are called to preach the Gospel, that the whole life of every Christian is to be a proclamation of the glad tidings. A third want is an earnest faith in the promise of this enduement. A vast many professors of religion, and even ministers, seem to doubt whether this promise is to the whole Church and to every Christian. Consequently, they have no faith to lay hold of it. If it does not belong to all, they don't know to whom it does belong. Of course, they cannot by hold of the promise by faith. A fourth want is that persistence in waiting upon God for it that is enjoined in the Scriptures. They faint before they have prevailed, and, hence, the enduement is not received. Multitudes seem to satisfy themselves with a hope of eternal life for themselves. They never get ready to dismiss the question of their own salvation; leaving that, as settled, with Christ. They don't get ready to accept the great commission to work for the salvation of others, because their faith is so weak that they do not steadily leave the question of their own salvation in the hands of Christ; and even some ministers of the Gospel, I find, are in the same condition, and halting in the same way, unable to give themselves wholly to the work of saving others, because in a measure unsettled about their own salvation. It is amazing to witness the extent to which the Church has practically lost sight of the necessity of this enduement of power! Much is said of our dependence upon the Holy Spirit by almost everybody; but how little is this dependence realized. Christians and even ministers go to work without it. I mourn to be obliged to say that the ranks of the ministry seem to be filling up with those who do not possess it. May the Lord have mercy upon us! Will this last remark be thought uncharitable? If so, let the report of the Home Missionary Society, for example, be heard upon this subject. Surely, something is wrong.

An average of five souls won to Christ by each missionary of that society in a year's toil, certainly, indicates a most alarming weakness in the ministry. Have all or even a majority of these ministers been endued with the power which Christ promised? If not, why not? But, if they have, is this all that Christ intended by his promise? In a former article I have said that the reception of this enduement of power is instantaneous. I do not mean to assert that in every instance the recipient was aware of the precise time at which the power commenced to work mightily within him. It may have commenced like the dew, and increased to a shower. I have alluded to the report of the Home Missionary Society. Not that I suppose that the brethren employed by that society are exceptionally weak in faith and power as laborers for God. On the contrary, from my acquaintance with some of them, I regard them as among our most devoted and self-denying laborers in the cause of God. This fact illustrates the alarming weakness that pervades every branch of the Church, both clergy and laity. Are we not weak? Are we not criminally weak? It has been suggested that by writing thus I should offend the ministry and the Church. I cannot believe that the statement of so palpable a fact will be regarded as an offense. The fact is, there is something sadly defective in the education of the ministry and of the Church. The ministry is weak, because the Church is weak. And then, again, the Church is kept weak by the weakness of the ministry. Oh! for a conviction of the necessity of this enduement of power and faith in the promise of Christ.

PIN-MONEY.

BY MARY CLEMMER AMES.

"LADY SOPHIA is to have £16,000 jointure and £400 pin-money," said Horace Walpole of Lady Sophia Fernor, when she became the wife of Lord Carteret—a lady for whom (although a younger son) Horace had dared to cherish more than a passing fancy. While English law has never hesitated to appropriate the whole of the wife's fortune for her lord's benefit, English custom has always taken care to provide her bountifully with pin-money. In this respect the English woman is more independent and happy than her American sister. As a rule, the English wife has the absolute control of a certain sum appropriated to household expenses and her own personal wants to a much greater degree than the American woman. In this respect, at least, she is freer, happier, and more self-respecting. The very responsibility tends to cultivate in her sound judgment, forethought, foresight, and prudence in expenditure. A creature treated as a child in the use of money will seldom have more than the judgment of a child, albeit it be that of a child of larger growth. The very extravagance of a large class of American women springs from this mode of treatment. Impulsive as children in their desires, they exhibit no more than the judgment of children in their expenditures; hence the enormous "bills" which confront the husband and father, filling him with wrath or despair, in which state he is so often portrayed tearing his hair or taking with violent hands his own life. That men suffer much from the thoughtless extravagance of women is beyond question. It is a fruitful source not only of unhappiness, but of vice. Young men, deterred from marriage by horrible forebodings of milliner, dressmaking, and furniture bills, enter into social relations which blight their lives and in innumerable instances make a happy family life for them impossible. If the girls of wealthy families were educated to a wise knowledge of the uses and possibilities of money, to the responsibilities which its possession involves, to habits of thoughtful expenditure, with a definite income settled upon them, within whose limit they were to bring the gratification of their personal wants, what a decrease there would be in the habit of careless, useless shopping; in exorbitant bills; in a blind, reckless extravagance which neither knows nor counts the cost of anything on which the fancy may light or to which it may point. Our family monetary system in this country is all w

The Independent.

THREE HAPPY SOULS.

BY JOHN W. CHADWICK.

O, RARE, sweet day of June! What is it gives
To thy dear rapture a diviner power?
It is that I have seen three happy souls,
All in the fleeting of a single hour.

One was a maiden, with forereaching sense
Feeling amid the luster of her hair
The fragrant blossoms of that wifely crown
Which, when June days are longest, she will wear.

And all her thoughts were going to and fro,
And building from that blessed day and hour
A nest wherein her heart already sang
Sweet songs of home and love's eternal power.

One was a mother, and her babe, new-born,
Lay on her arm, and murmured 'gainst her heart
Something that had no need of words to tell
The mystic meaning it would fain impart.

She understood. God had revealed himself
Once more, as in the manger-nest of old;
She, too, had seen the Father, full of grace—
Did even then Him to her bosom hold.

And these were happy. But the happiest
Was one who waited for a voice to say:
"Friend, come up higher." Fearing only this:
That he might be too willing to obey.

For pain had worked on him its perfect will,
And weaned him quite from all our earthly ways,
And it was joy to think of rest at last
And the long quiet of the heavenly days.

The maiden love had found, the mother life:
He had found both in finding Death alone;
And, as the bridegroom murmurs to the bride,
Murmured his heart: "My Beautiful, my own!"

O, think not that with fancies sweet and fond
He cheated his poor heart to false repose!
Our bravest hopes are shadows vague and cold
Of better things the Spirit only knows.

The child shall grow apace; the bridal wreath
Shall win a costlier beauty and perfume;
While he whom we call dead shall work and wait
In other gardens of perennial bloom.

BROOKLYN, L. I., June 1st, 1872.

ROSE MARKS'S LOVERS.

BY HARRIET PRESCOTT SPOFFORD.

AN afternoon picture through the doorway of the mountain inn, round which a woodbine hung its sprays and mosses; a picture of velvet verdure and hazy hillside, and relieved against them a young girl, just tossed into her saddle by her attendant squire, turning now for her whip and drawing on her gloves leisurely, as the other saddle was adjusted more to the rider's wish; a cloud of fair hair beneath the black hat and drooping feather; a dark blue riding habit, setting off a brilliant beautiful face, where eyes and lips and smile all made a sort of dazzle; a figure round and perfect in its way, yet light and lithe as any willow osier, as it answered to the restive motion of a horse that seemed to be as demoniac as those black beasts that the wild ladies of the German ballads used to ride.

"What a beauty!" cried a lady, newly arrived, to another in the window, her cousin, Mrs. Burbridge. "And what a horse!"

"Too fiery, by far. But she can manage him," was the answer.

"I wonder what such a horse costs."

"I can tell you. Just ten thousand dollars."

"And for that child to ride! What nonsense! She will be the ruin of him."

"She? Oh! no. She can ride better than most jockeys. Particular attention has been paid to her riding. Mr. Marks is so fond of horses and all belonging to them that he said Rose should take a lesson in the ring for every one she took at the piano."

"From appearances, he has kept his word. That horse and she are only one thing. Look at them now, down the Valley Road."

"For all that, she doesn't ride any better than my Lawrence," said Mrs. Burbridge.

"Lawrence's cavalry riding made a centaur of him. They do go well together," said Miss Rodney, gazing after the pair, as they rode on and disappeared in the wood. "It will be a nice thing for Lawrence, won't it, if they always go together? So young and pretty, and then so wealthy."

"I don't know about that," said Mrs. Burbridge to her cousin. She is well enough—very presentable, very manageable; but her money—I had rather, almost rather, he married a poor girl. I feel as if there were a stain on all her money."

"You don't mean so?"

"Yes. I want to consult you about it. I hardly know how to hold myself—whether to encourage Lawrence or not. See what you think when you hear about it all—"

"Why, is it anything so bad as all that?"

"Perhaps it is only foolish prejudice; but the larger part of Mr. Marks's wealth is city property."

"Well, what of that?"

"Tenement houses, my dear, and that kind."

"Good gracious, Emily, you're not going to be so silly as—"

"Do just listen. He owns whole streets of that sort, to begin with; and for anything more desirable he manipulates, Mr. Burbridge says, in this way," said Mrs. Burbridge, drawing closer to her gossip, and pausing to count the stitches in her afghan strip. "Having seen advantages in a piece of property," she resumed, "which is either not for sale or else at an extraordinarily high rate, he buys, in another name, an adjoining building, and lets that out to a crowd of poverty-stricken families, and makes of it as complete a nuisance as the law allows, with brawling women and swarms of crying children and tippling and quarreling men. Presently it is full of liquor-selling dens or worse, the police have to be called in two or three times a night; and presently the buildings on either side, not to be had for love nor money before, are for sale at a sacrifice. When he tears down altogether, builds his palace, and lets it out in floors, and adds another ten or twenty thousand a year to his income. You see he can afford to let his little girl have ten-thousand-dollar horses; though it is a mere vulgarity, of course."

"I should think so! What a way to make money!"

"Yes. Last year he turned out the old Miss Bouths from the house where their great-grandfather had lived in the colonial times. They loved every brick in it. A charming old house: ancestral pictures let into the walls; carved mahogany stairways, black with age; quaint old rooms, all full of legends and associations. Here their great-grandmother had stood when she fell in love with her husband, coming in the door; from that window their grandfather fired the first shot on the British; here their mother happened to sit down when she came home a bride; and so on. They had a story for every nail in the walls. And then their garden, in the heart of the city, full of fruit—that delightful, breezy, bowery garden! And they had been offered a hundred thousand for the place by two different persons—one wanting it for himself, and one wanting it to present to the Historical Society; and, of course, small as their other possessions were, they refused to think of such a thing. But Mr. Marks got hold of the neighboring property, made a nuisance opposite and on both sides, so that the innocent old ladies could neither get in nor out of their own house without insult and offense nor enjoy peace or quiet after they were in; for their sleep was broken by the turmoil when a drunken woman was taken screaming to the station-house every night, and their days were unhappy with such sights and smells as you can hardly imagine. And they were heartbroken with lonesomeness, for their friends, of course, could not come to see them with anything like the old frequency; and their garden was beset by marauders, and the evil wretches were to be found under their trees at all hours. And so they sold the house at last for a song, and were obliged to go into the country; for they could not afford any city-rent out of the interest of the pittance that Mr. Marks paid for the house. And poor Miss Priscilla died, I verily believe, of homesickness. So you understand, my dear, when I see Miss Rose come floating down at night, when the lamps are lit here, in her Indian gauzes and diamonds, the rose and the lily alive, all smiles and blushes, and enough to take your breath away with her beauty, as I must admit, I tell Lawrence that I can't help regarding her as a lovely flower that has grown on a heap of compost. And somehow I can't bear to think of my grandchildren being Mr. Marks's grandchildren; and there it is!" And Mrs. Burbridge shook out her dimities and guipures with the air of one whose money (what she had of it) had been so long coming down through the hands of so many ancestors that it had gotten very clean and bright in the handling. "But, then, after all," said she, "you see, as I said, it may be only foolish prejudice; and somehow I can't bear to think, either, of Lawrence's letting such a fortune slip through his fingers. An only child she is; a heavy settlement she would have; and Lawrence could leave the army, and such a palace as he could make of the old Burbridge place. I declare, I don't know what to do!"

Perhaps Miss Rodney, who had already seen a good deal of the world, was not much intimidated by her conversation with Mrs. Burbridge, or else she had conceived some interest in Rose Marks's own identity, and wanted to see if it amounted to anything in itself; for she was standing at the door as Rose dashed up to the steps, at the end of her ride. "What a lovely horse!" said Miss Rodney, as Lawrence handed Miss Rose down and presented her to his cousin.

"Oh! a beauty. Isn't he?" cried the sweet voice of Rose Marks. "My birthday present from Papa. Oh! you don't know what a good, kind, dear old father he is. There he comes. This is my father, Miss Rodney. Mr. Burbridge's cousin, Papa." And as the little figure straightened itself, any one might see that the child was prouder of her father than if he had been a prince.

Mr. Marks bowed with a somewhat stiff and cold air, that would have seemed like haughtiness, if haughtiness from him, the rich plebeian, to Miss Rodney, of the blue blood, would not have been preposterous. Then he asked Rose if her ride had been pleasant, and walked on beside young Mr. Dunlap, with his head down and the evening paper of the day before, which had come in only a couple of hours since, clasped in his hands behind him. "He is plotting some new mischief," thought Miss Rodney. And Rose kissed her fingers to him when he glanced back, and then ran upstairs; and a smile shone on his face like a burst of sunlight in an autumn wood, if so poetical a figure suited well any expression of a face seamed over with so many fine wrinkles that it resembled a multiplication table.

Lawrence was waiting for her when she came down to dinner, an hour later; and so was young Mr. Farren; and so was Roger Dunlap, too—the last a clerk of Mr. Marks's. But Lawrence's cavalry air had a way of distancing competitors, and it was his arm she took. She was fairly resplendent in her fresh young beauty, clad in a white garment, whose skirts and ruffles surrounded her with suggestion of white rose petals, and wearing pale coral ornaments of Neapolitan carving. On the coral sticks of her point-lace fan glittered sprays of diamonds, and a diamond butterfly twinkled as it danced on its spiral amidst a stem of coral berries, in her yellow hair. And so catching all eyes and winning all hearts with her loveliness, she went to the sumptuous dinner, with its trout and game and dainties, its mountain berries, delicious confections, and early oranges—the Moselle-Muscatel wine and the Mocha—smiling and happy and pleased with all the world. As Mr. Dunlap took his seat at the table with her father, and looked at her brilliance and gayety, he could not help remembering the scenes he had witnessed, only the day but one before, at a tenement house of her father's, where an errand had sent him, and revolted him, unaccustomed to any but the counting-room work, which hardly revealed details in their squalor.

He recalled the street, reeking with stenches under the July sun, beneath which a glass would have stood at more than a hundred, and where not a breath of wind was blowing; the great, rude building, whose scorching bricks radiated the heat like a furnace, till the very air seemed baked; the loathsome entries, foul and fetid and thronged, and on the first of which, before the heat had come, water had plainly stood in pools; he saw the great rats that disputed place with the dirty, half-naked children on the wicked stairways; the garbage lying everywhere in heaps; the smell of fever through the air. Women had come out there with uncombed heads and filthy tongues, and had accosted him; men had been lying drunk and sick and sunstruck in the rooms he passed; he heard swearing and cursing and children crying on every side. And half suffocated and wholly heartsick, he was ready to swear and cry himself, with the awful thoughts and sights and sounds and smells. He passed a room there, he remembered, where six miserable girls herded together. They might have been glad and sweet, if not as lovely, as this girl, with food and rest and ignorance of care and sin. But they braided hats in a manufactory for twenty cents a day; and they paid together a hundred dollars a year for their one room, and lived on crackers, with not enough of those. They had no place for baths, and no soap, no towels, no time; they had no dress, but one old gown and a shawl; their hair had all been cut off long ago and sold; they never read, they had no lights, no books, no pennies to buy papers; their single luxury was a broken scrap of looking-glass, in which, they were so wretched, they had ceased to look; they rose before day and they labored till dark; and for the rest they vegetated, and a mold and mildew seemed to have fallen upon them. One of them was singing, as he went by, a low, sad strain—a single remembered measure of an old childish tune. She sang it over and over, as if she had forgotten what she did, till another peevishly begged her to be done. He remembered, too, the room, still higher up, where a child lay dying—dying as much from starvation, the starvation of father and mother before he was born, as from anything else. The young clerk's orders had been to collect the rent there, or to turn the people out. He hesitated at the scene before him. From that high room in the hot roof he could see a gleam of the sunset and the river. The child had been lifted for the sight or for the air; and he lay in his father's arms, while the mother, sitting on the floor, for there was no other seat in the room, bid her head in her apron, as if she could not endure to see the child, or the world in which he was—a little white, transparent creature, the last of five, who had all gone the same way. As Dunlap had looked in the door, the child was trying to lift his hand to his father's cheek; but it fell back helpless, and the man bent his suffering face to hear what he wanted. "Poor John! poor John!"—that was all. "Oh! what did he say, John?" cried the woman, springing up, and burying her face beside the boy's, on her husband's shoulder. And then a light shone on the little face, that neither parent saw, and the child had gone. And Dunlap had dropped a trifle of money on the floor, and had stolen down without a word, and had paid the rent out of his own purse. Now, as he recalled all these things, and realized that on such a foundation so much of the splendor and beauty of this girl before him had been created, he wondered at himself to think that he loved her so passionately—he, her father's clerk, not thought to be dangerous enough to be kept out of the way! And then he said, as if in answer: Her splendor, her luxury, her toilette—yes, all created out of such suffering and sorrow; but her grace, and beauty, and lovely soul—they were her own, herself. And it was they that he loved, that he would serve in silence forever, and die for if need be. And then he wondered if these gallants, drinking many victims in it, to let me recognize. wine with Rose, had read the evening paper that he had seen Mr. Marks reading, and grinding oaths between his teeth as he read. Mr. Marks had disappeared into his own room directly afterward; and, when he came out, had walked up and down the verandas with himself, his head on his breast, and the evening paper still clasped in his hands behind him, speaking to nobody till he came, just before the gong sounded, and exchanged again a dozen strong sentences with himself. Dunlap questioned whether, if any of them knew what those dozen strong sentences were, they would still be pledging Rose, and sending their love-glances across the brim of their glasses. For now, the edge of appetite being blunted, one and another had some word to say to Mr. Marks about that evening paper.

"Not the most welcome newspaper today, Mr. Marks, was it?" exclaimed Mr. Farren. "A very annoying affair to you! Disgusting remarks, too! Journalism has reached a point where muzzling is too good for it. Was your loss serious?"

"I was quite fully insured," said Mr. Marks, grimly.

"That is fortunate," said Lawrence Burbridge, "for it was certainly one of the accidents not to be foreseen. In fact, I don't know how the burning of a tenement-house is to be helped. I should think it was to be calculated upon with nearly as much certainty as the return of Encke's comet. Number of lives lost, I see. Sad; but the stupid creatures were heavy with drink, I suppose."

"Poor things! Oh, poor things!" cried Rose, as she bent forward to listen, over her suspended ice.

"I don't know," said Mrs. Burbridge, from the opposite chair, with her icy blandness, as they all made their excuses for the millionaire.

"If they had lived, they had so much to suffer; and, as it is, they have made a short and swift exit, and are well over their trouble. I always hesitate to say whether I am glad or sorry at such things. People as poor as that are a sort of vermin, you know; and certainly fire is a great purifier. And then nobody is particularly to blame, I suppose."

"Pardon, madame. One person was to blame. Perhaps his sin was no more than avarice or thoughtlessness; but it was his duty to see that his agents obeyed orders. And a dozen lives would have been saved, according to the newspaper, if the fire-escape had been in order on my house."

"Your house, Papa!" cried Rose. And her eyes opened wide with a sudden terror, the color forsook her lovely face, her lips trembled, and she would have risen from the table and run from the room before one of all the ready escorts there could reach her, but for Mr. Dunlap's voice at her side, with a ring of authority in it she had never heard before.

"Miss Rose!" he said, and said so that she heard him through all the noise of the other voices echoing with question and answer around her, "do not add to his trouble! It is great enough without your agitation. Comfort him, if you can!" She turned, and gazed Mr. Dunlap in the face. The look there reassured her, perhaps—stilled her at any rate. It was not the look of admiration and adulation that she knew so well in other eyes, it was that of some one stronger than she and able to help. As she saw it, something within her consciousness, like that last stroke of Nature in the setting of a crystal, added that look to the sum of many things—the gentle deeds, the constant observances, the unobtrusive care, the protecting shield, the fear lest she should lose it all, the knowledge that it was precious; and all at once it was that Rose Marks recognized her master. It was only one of the infinitesimal fractions of time in which we sometimes feel as if we recalled all another life that we have lived; and then, with a smile destroying that shadow of horror and sadness on her face, she turned back to her father, crying: "Oh, Papa! We must give our lives to make it up to those who were spared!"

"That we will!" said her father, slowly, and went on with his dinner; for his mind had been decided as to his future conduct this hour and more, and he needed something to support him through his resolution. It had taken such a flash of lightning to open his eyes, perhaps; but now they were open, indeed. And when dinner was over, he waited upon Rose himself up-stairs to his own parlor.

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"Indeed!"

"Yesterday, sir, my daughter was the heiress of an immense fortune—a fortune in gaining which I have strained every nerve and spent two thirds of my life. To-night she has agreed to surrender the whole of it, and to be deprived of everything but an annuity—sufficient, indeed, for comfort, but far from wealth. The luxuries she now enjoys—horses, liveries, splendid dress and jewels and opera-stalls—she will have from her husband, or not at all; for the great body of this wealth which I have accumulated for her is now to go toward making restitution to the poor of the city for the wrong her father has done them. It has been sweated out of them, as gold is sweated out of coin; it is to be restored to them, so far as it is possible. Tenement-houses are to be built which shall heal where others have hurt; streets are to be purified, hospitals-beds endowed, foundlings are to be cared for, and a score of such atonements made to the new generation for the suffering of the last—suffering that the gathering together of this money has caused them, and which it needed some miracle, some blaze of a burning tenement-house and wine with Rose, had read the evening paper that he had seen Mr. Marks reading, and grinding oaths between his teeth as he read. Mr. Marks had disappeared into his own room directly afterward; and, when he came out, had walked up and down the verandas with himself, his head on his breast, and the evening paper still clasped in his hands behind him, speaking to nobody till he came, just before the gong sounded, and exchanged again a dozen strong sentences with himself. Dunlap questioned whether, if any of them knew what those dozen strong sentences were, they would still be pledging Rose, and sending their love-glances across the brim of their glasses. For now, the edge of appetite being blunted, one and another had some word to say to Mr. Marks about that evening paper.

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"Poor things! Oh, poor things!" cried Rose, as she bent forward to listen, over her suspended ice.

"I don't know," said Mrs. Burbridge, from the opposite chair, with her icy blandness, as they all made their excuses for the millionaire.

"If they had lived, they had so much to suffer; and, as it is, they have made a short and swift exit, and are well over their trouble. I always hesitate to say whether I am glad or sorry at such things. People as poor as that are a sort of vermin, you know; and certainly fire is a great purifier. And then nobody is particularly to blame, I suppose."

"Pardon, madame. One person was to blame. Perhaps his sin was no more than avarice or thoughtlessness; but it was his duty to see that his agents obeyed orders. And a dozen lives would have been saved, according to the newspaper, if the fire-escape had been in order on my house."

"Your house, Papa!" cried Rose. And her eyes opened wide with a sudden terror, the color forsook her lovely face, her lips trembled, and she would have risen from the table and run from the room before one of all the ready escorts there could reach her, but for Mr. Dunlap's voice at her side, with a ring of authority in it she had never heard before.

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"I have noticed it, sir," said the father,

"Very wise," said Miss Rodney; "but, from that sound, I fear, too late!"

"I hope not," repeated Mrs. Burbridge. "The idea of throwing away such beauty and such fortune on her father's clerk! No, no; she must make it a point, you see, to marry above her station."

"Mrs. Burbridge," said Mr. Marks, standing behind that lady, as she spoke, "I am in no hurry to give away my daughter yet; but, when I do part with her, I shall think she has married far above her station if it is to a man with half the well-tested excellencies of her father's clerk!"

CATHOLIC REFORM IN GERMANY.

BY A CATHOLIC.

GOD covers his designs with the mantle of centuries, and, when he suddenly reveals to the doubting world his hand filled with remembrance and mercy, it is meet that those who have watched through the long night of expectation should rejoice. Man's necessity is God's opportunity; and how often, when all seems lost, we are nearest divine succor.

For nearly three centuries the little church of Utrecht, in Holland, has kept its small lamp burning, remaining true to its ancient faith and customs, undaunted by the world's forgetfulness and undismayed by Papal excommunications. And now another great religious movement has sprung up in the land of Luther; and, more favored by time and circumstances, is determined to remain within the limits of Catholicism. But, alas! throughout the entire episcopacy subject to Rome not a single bishop was to be found to administer the sacrament of confirmation to those Catholics, who, also, in their turn refuse to submit to the imposition of Rome, with her new doctrines and new absurdities added to her old tyrannies and old bigotries. But lo! the little band of faithful in Utrecht was remembered, and her archbishop asked to fulfill the sacred functions denied them by Rome. The Pope is filled with consternation, as he cannot deny the validity of the sacraments administered by this prelate, no more than he can his orthodoxy.

Of course, there are many of the less learned who cry "heresy" and "Jansenists"; but not a few German and Roman theologians agree with Pope Benedict in thinking that the so-called "Jansenist heresy" was a piece of humbug, trumped up by the Jesuits, for their own purposes, and that the excommunication of the Jansenists is entirely without value, and that, therefore, all Catholics are free to hold communion with them.

The confirmation took place Sunday before last, in the little church on the Gastein, which was crowded within to suffocation, and also outside, about the doors and windows. The Archbishop is a benevolent, earnest-looking man, and the sight was most touching as he threaded his way with difficulty through the mass of people, bestowing his blessing as he moved along. He did not use holy water, as is customary on such occasions; whether purposely or not I cannot tell. It was offered him by an acolyte in attendance, but he appeared to take no notice of it. The address was delivered by Professor Friedrich, and was an exhortation to courage and charity, even toward those who have cast them out. He said the curse of the Vatican was not the curse of God; and was to be answered not by curses, but by blessings. God had proven to them that they were not cut off from him by sending them help in the time of need, etc.

This event is of the greatest importance in the Reform movement, and proves conclusively that conscientious Catholics—people, priests, and bishops—know their duties and rights; and can get on without a Pope, if need be, remaining true to their religion, to God, and to themselves. The old Catholics of Germany have thus overridden the famous Vatican Council, Rome, and Pope. And this is only a beginning.

The Archbishop has since been making a tour through Bavaria, confirming in Mering, Kicfersfelden, Kempten, and Kaiserlauten. He has been well received everywhere, in some places enthusiastically. At Kaiserlauten bells were rung, guns fired, etc., as if for a victory. He is said to be much moved by his reception in Bavaria. The Pope has already expressed his desire that the Archbishop of Munich will protest. But his protest will not hinder either the people in their duties nor God in his designs.

When we heard through the papers of the appointment by the Bavarian Government of two Infallibilist professors to the University of Munich we were astonished and grieved at what certainly seemed a retrograde movement, or a victory on the side of the Papal party; and here, where the liberal and ultra parties are so nearly balanced, a small gain either way is of great importance in the scale, so delicately hung. But, after talking with Doellinger and others, I am happy to say that it is not so bad, after all; and it is in some degree a victory over the Ultramontanes, inasmuch as it defeated them in their determination to do a serious injury to the University here.

In the first place, *no new professors have been appointed*. Two of the existing staff—Dr. Silbernagle and another, whose name I cannot recall—have had their salaries raised, in order to deliver lectures in ecclesiastical history and philosophy to those students who are forbidden by the bishops from attending the lectures of Doellinger and Friedrich. Ecclesiastical history and philosophy are two of the courses required by the bishops of all candidates for ordination. Silbernagle had already been delivering lectures on ecclesiastical history, on his own responsibility, without extra payment; and, had not the Government paid for these additional lectures already undertaken, the Archbishop of Munich would have carried off all the theological students of this diocese to Freising, where he has a theological college. Other bishops would have followed his example, and the consequence would have been that the University of Munich would have lost all its theological students. This was to be avoided, at all costs; and the only way was to allow the two professors to go on with their extra duties, by according them extra pay. Doellinger was consulted by the minister of public worship; and all was done with his approval, as being the best that the Government could do under the circumstances. This is only a temporary arrangement, and can easily be changed with time. Thus it is that, instead of gaining a great victory, as the Infallibilists claimed, they have got the very least that possibly could have been granted.

Doellinger enjoys excellent health, but looks a little less vigorous. He is unremitting in work and walking, and his hearty laugh has not lost a tone. He never had much taste for the priesthood, but fulfilled all its requirements and duties carefully and honestly. He is a man that perhaps never in his life knew what it was to be discouraged; and perhaps also was never carried away with zeal, and much less impulse. He possesses to an unusual degree that calm continuity that so strongly marks the German character. He is at present giving a course of lectures on general history, with special reference to that of religion. He has been treating the state of France and the French Church at the close of the last century. It is needless to say that these lectures of the learned rector are crowded, not only by Germans, but Protestant students come here from Oxford to attend them.

I have conversed with other members of the Committee of Old Catholics since my arrival, and find that all are much more progressive in their ideas of reform than the learned Doctor. Indeed, I am sorry to say that he is looked upon as a hindering necessity in the work, being unwilling to do more than remain in passive resistance to Rome. From his conversations I gather the following: that he does not look for any rapid progress in the movement, but thinks it impossible to say what will come of it. The struggle will long outlive him. Ultramontanism is a disease in the Church; and it is not always easy to say how a disease will end. It may carry its victims off, or it may cleanse the body of all its humors, and leave it in a healthier condition than before the malady appeared. He hopes this may be the case. Meanwhile, there is a general bankruptcy in honesty and morality among the clergy and people. The dogma of Infallibility is interpreted to mean nothing, or next to nothing, to enable people to swallow it; and the bishops and people who invent its interpretation do not believe in their own inventions, and wherever there is a vestige of honesty or conscience left it places them in not very comfortable circumstances. Bishop Hefele, one of the best of them all, is a case in point.

The little Nicolarkirche is crowded every Sunday with attentive and devout worshipers, and mostly of the middle and lower classes, which clearly proves that the Reform movement is not confined to professors and the politicians, as is imputed. Friedrich is the active priest, and will not be content with Doellinger's slow way of doing things.

All Germany is excited about two things—the law expelling the Jesuits from the Empire, and the election of the next Pope. The newspapers abound in these subjects. As to the first, it remains to be seen what use the Government will make of it. A similar power was once vested in the English Government, but was never used, as the number of Roman Catholics was so small it mattered little whether they were in the hands of the Jesuits or not. In Germany the case is altogether different; and Prince Bismarck as thoroughly understands theo...y and church matters as he does diplomacy, he having in his early life passed a thorough course of ecclesiastical study, with the devout intention of entering the ministry—that is, the ministry of holier things than war and conquest. But I think no one is sorry (unless it be the French) that he changed his vocation; for Germany has a great many priests and pastors, but it has but one Bismarck. This great Doctor of Laws keeps a finger on the wrist of Pius IX; and we are sure that when the momentous and solemn hour of conclave comes the Jesuits in Rome will not have their own way, or, if they do, Germany will have hers. *Nous verrons.*

MUNICH, BAVARIA, July 22d, 1872.

Art.

THE NUDE IN MODERN ART AND SOCIETY.

BY JAMES JACKSON JARVES.

IT is plain to every observer that modern art—to wit, the art of the nineteenth century—is striving to do without the nude in its compositions; to rely less and less on pure human form as its basis of life and character, and to lay its stress chiefly on clothing and like tangible evidences of our complicated, materialized civilization. I do not mean to assert that there is no naked-ness in modern art, on the contrary, a prolific branch of the chief school of Europe, the most advanced in technical power, bases its popularity on prurient nudity and licentious meaning. It is avowedly sensual and lascivious, as is its companion art, the drama; and, indeed, not a little of what passes under the name of "fine society," in which the female figure is so denuded and decorated as to seem an *ex voto* offering on a joint altar to Mars and Venus, without even their pen to nullify the salient features. This style of exhibition is no virtuous tribute to the perfection of the human form, as the highest evidence we possess of a Divine creative being, and the nearest approach to his image we are capable of conceiving, as were the motive and aim of noble Greek art; but is simply a low, petty, and demoralizing estimate of our incarnated senses and their grosser uses. Any evidence of this sort—whether in society, painting, sculpture, or the theater—is abominably nasty and degrading. To be nasty in mind I leave the things nasty in body, and confine my remarks to the undefiling uses of the nude, as it was regarded in the best days of Greece.

To suppose, however, that to the pure all things must be pure is a grave error. Perpetual contact with impurity, even if only of the eye, will in time impair the purity of the most virginal discernment. The mind imperceptibly adapts itself to the standard of the sight, and finally becomes a partner in its suggestions. As the average artist never rises above the level of the thought and desire of his age

to Schweinfurth green, and not possessed of the latter's poisonous properties.

.....Professor Palmieri's experiments at his observatory half way up Mount Vesuvius really throw great light on the philosophy of our thunderstorms. Having watched the changes of atmospheric electricity there for nearly a quarter of a century, he believes he has detected their obedience to certain definite laws. One of the facts he has established is that the electricity of any station is always positive if there be no shower of rain, hail, or snow falling within a distance of fifty miles, and provided there be no projection of ashes from the crater of the mountain. If a shower be falling within this radius the following law holds good: At the place there is a strong development of positive electricity, round this there is a zone of negative, and beyond this again positive electricity. Should negative electricity be observed during the shower, it will be found to be induced by a more powerful one of positive electricity farther away. All this has been ascertained by means of telegraphic communication with both neighboring and distant regions. There is no unusual development of electricity except where and when the moisture of the air is being condensed. In a cloud from which no rain is falling there is no greater electrical activity than elsewhere. But the moment aqueous vapor begins to condense into drops positive electricity is thereby created, and the greater in quantity the greater the precipitation by changes of temperature. When, therefore, this condensation is extremely rapid a superabundance of electricity accumulates, which must find its way to the negative zone, perhaps, or to the earth below, by lightning discharges—in other words, thunder storms are produced.

Ministerial Register.

SETTLEMENTS.

Biggs, J. D., Bapt., inst. at Louisiana, Mo.
Catlin, S. T., Bapt., inst., July 7th, at Bangor, Wis.
Clough, E. D., Meth., ord., Baptist church, Clarksville, N. Y.
Drury, L., Bapt.,inst., Aug. 1st, at Swampscott, Mass.
Hines, J. W., Univ., inst. at Lewiston, Me.
Humphrey, B. F., Bapt., inst. at Springfield, Ill.
McKinney, Preston, Presb., ord., July 9th, at Corydon, Ind.
Medbury, A. B., Bapt., inst. at Portland, Oregon.
Otis, J. M. P., Presb., inst., June 30th, at Columbia, Tenn.
Stanley, Hannibal L., Presb., inst., July 16th, at Wheatland, Iowa.
Thompson, Charles L., Presb., at Thirty-first-street church, Chicago, Ill.
Wells, Edmund, Bapt., ord., July 25th, at Pottstown, Penn.
Wheelock, Isaac B., Bapt., ord., July 28th, at Westminster street, Worcester, Mass.
Whitehead, J. H., Ref. Presb., ord. and inst., July 23d, at Poupton Plains, N. J.
Wirt, David, Cong., inst. at Bloomington, Wis.
Woodson, D. A., Bapt., inst. at New Iberville, Va.

CALLS.

Barclay, J. H., Luth., to Lexington-street church, Baltimore, Md.
Benedict, W. E., Bapt., to East-Avenue church, Long Island City, N. Y.
Bettleher, Charles E., Epis., to Church of the Epiphany, Philadelphia, Pa.
Boynton, F. B., Cong., to Mill River, Mass.
Buchanan, W. H., Presb., to Washington, Mo.
Campbell, Mr., Presb., to Aberdeen, Md.
Carnahhan, D. F., Bapt., to Amboy, Ill.
Chambliss, J. A., Bapt., to Kansas City, Mo.
Chesey, March, Epis., to St. Paul's, Aiton, Ill.
Coe, James W., Epis., to Charleston, Ill.
Conger, E. L., Epis., to Concord, N. H.
Cressler, J. F., Luth., to Maysville, Armstrong Co., Pa.
Crocelins, J. B., Ref., to Guttenberg, Iowa.
Dean, Geo. W., Epis., to Zion church, Freeport, Ill.
DeWolf, W. W., Epis., to St. John's church, Decatur, Ill.
Dingwell, James, Cong., to Ashfield, Mass.
Doremus, J. H., Presb., to Franklin and Liberty, Pa.
Duffy, M., Epis., to St. James's church, New London, Conn.
Ely, Ben. Ezra S., Presb., to Grace church, Chicago, Ill.
Fahs, J. C., Luth., to English Lutherns, Akron, Ohio.
Fairchild, E. T., Ref., to College Point, L. I.
Farrar, J. P., Bapt., to Ludlow, Vt.
Foster, A. P., Cong., to Chelsea, Mass.
Hare, J. I. Presb., to Rehoboth, Pa.
Harris, Alfred, Bapt., to West Chester, Pa.
Hill, Calvin G., Cong., to Hamilton, Mass.
Jones, J. Wm., Bapt., to Fulton church, Richmond, Va.
Kellogg, James D., Ref., to North Plainfield, Passaic, N. J.
Lupton, J. W., Presb., to Clarkesville, Penn.
MacClelland, J., Meth., to Chicago, Ill.
Merritt, William B., Ref., to Wiltwyck, N. Y.
Morgan, B., Epis., to St. Peter's church, Port Chester, N. Y.
Myers, J. C., Luth., to Osborn, Ohio.
Rickert, Edward, Epis., to St. Alban's church, Philadelphia, Pa.
Schenck, Ferd. S., Ref., to Clarkstown, N. Y.
Scott, John, Epis., to St. Mark's, Geneva, N. Y.
Skinner, Thos. E., D. D., Bapt., to Athens, Georgia.
Stratton, C. C., Meth., to Salt Lake City, Utah.
Strautz, G. A., Luth., to Mauch Chunk, Pa.
Tiffs, Austin, Jr., Univ., to Ashland, Vt.
Wilson, L. B., Cong., to Grasshopper Falls, Kansas.
Winkler, Dr., Bapt., to Marion, Alabama.

REMOVALS.

Brodt, J. H., Cong., of New England church, Brooklyn, L. I.
Carnahan, D. F., Bapt., of Springfield, Ill.
Catlin, S. T., Bapt., of Osceola *Mills*, Wisconsin.
Daniels, E. W., Bapt., of Zanesville, Ohio.
Dean, George W., Epis., of St. John's church, Elkham, Pa.
Fair, M., Epis., of Woodsboro, Md.
Fairchild, E. T., Ref., of Flushing, L. I.
Harris, Alfred, Bapt., of Hoboken, N. J.
Holt, S. F., Bapt., of Decatur, Ill.
Lamb, M. T., Bapt., of Amboy, Ill.
Meeks, O. P., Bapt., of Lawrenceville, Ind.
Miller, H. N., Presb., of Holland Patent, N. Y.
Morgan, B., Epis., of St. Mark's church, Chicago, Ill.
Noffsinger, Mr., Bapt., of Morristown, Tenn.
Pratt, J. E., Epis., of Ansonia, Conn.
Raymond, G. S., Bapt., of Moosup, Conn.
Sturges, Charles, D.D., of Middletown, L. I.
Warfield, S. W., Meth., of Mt. Auburn church, Illinois Conference.
Woodruff, L. M., Bapt., of Detroit, Michigan.

DEATHS.

Allison, Matthew, Presb., 77, of Mifflin, Pa., July 8th.
Chamberlain, William C., Meth., of Ocean Springs, Miss., July ——.
Crawford, James, Presb., 78, of Morning Sun, Ia., July 18th.
Donaldson, David, Meth., 44, of Iowa Conference, July 21st.
Eaton, Prof. Geo. W., D.D., LL.D., Bapt., of Hamilton, N. Y., Aug. 3d.
Fowler, Henry, Presb., 48, of Auburn, N. Y., Aug.
Galbraith, S. R., Reformed Presb., missionary to Syria, June 20th.
Gurley, R. R., Presb., 75, of Washington, D. C., July 30th.
Harding, Francis A., Meth., 59, of Ballmore, July 20th.
Jewell, Charles R., Meth., near Macon, Ga., June 10th.
Johnson, J. D., Cumberland Presb., 66, of Ottawa, Kan., July 17th.
Johnson, B. H., Meth., of the Virginia Conference.
Johns, D. T., Bapt., of Comanche, Ia., July 12th.
Kellogg, James D., Ref., to North Plainfield, Passaic, N. J.
Lupton, J. W., Presb., to Clarkesville, Penn.
MacClelland, J., Meth., to Chicago, Ill.
Merritt, William B., Ref., to Wiltwyck, N. Y.
Morgan, B., Epis., to St. Peter's church, Port Chester, N. Y.
Myers, J. C., Luth., to Osborn, Ohio.
Rickert, Edward, Epis., to St. Alban's church, Philadelphia, Pa.
Schenck, Ferd. S., Ref., to Clarkstown, N. Y.
Scott, John, Epis., to St. Mark's, Geneva, N. Y.
Skinner, Thos. E., D. D., Bapt., to Athens, Georgia.
Stratton, C. C., Meth., to Salt Lake City, Utah.
Strautz, G. A., Luth., to Mauch Chunk, Pa.
Tiffs, Austin, Jr., Univ., to Ashland, Vt.
Wilson, L. B., Cong., to Grasshopper Falls, Kansas.
Winkler, Dr., Bapt., to Marion, Alabama.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Dean, James A., Meth., elected president of the East Tennessee Wesleyan University.
Grosvenor, Prof. E. A., of Robert College, Constantinople, Turkey, was ordained at Newburyport, Mass., July 30th, and will soon return to the East.
Hanks, Mr., Prot. Meth., has accepted the presidency of Adrian College, Adrian, Michigan.
Pugh, J. M., Meth., has accepted the presidency of Marvin College, Waxahachie, Texas.
Spence, Prof. A. K., acting president of Fisk University, Nashville, Tenn., was ordained at Ann Arbor, Mich., July 29th.

Our Young Folks.

THE "PEARL OF GREAT PRICE"

BY KATE E. HAVENS.

THERE is a precious jewel,
As costly as 'tis rare,
Which every child may covet,
And every child may wear.

'Tis not the flashing diamond,
That sparkles like a star;
Nor emerald, nor ruby,
Oft brought from mines afar.

'Tis costlier far than any
Precious stone that gold can buy;
For it cost the blood of Jesus,
Who left his home on high.

Yes, left his home in Heaven,
Far, far beyond the skies,
And came to earth to give us
This pearl of greatest price.

Then, children, pray the Saviour
To give this pearl to you;
Be not afraid to ask him,
For he has bid you to.

And, when God's angel calls you
To tread on Death's dark shore,
No wave shall dim its luster—
'Twill shine for evermore!

HANGING BY THE HEELS.

BY OLIVE THORNE.

HANGING by the heels from a crack in the wall don't seem to us a very delightful position; but there is a curious little fellow who prefers it to any other.

He generally selects some deserted ruin, old dusty church spire, damp cave, or some such quiet spot for a home; and, taking the long claws of his hind feet in some crack or slight projection, he hangs there all day long. After the vulgar light of the sun is gone, and it gets to be twilight, he comes out to get something to eat.

This droll fellow we call a Bat, though the big books give him the name of Chiropterra. And there are other curious things about him besides his way of hanging by the heels.

To begin with, he has very old wives. They are not of feathers, like a bird's, but are made of skin and shaped like a hand; just as if your fingers were as long as your whole arm, and over the fingers and arm and fastened to the side of the body was stretched skin, just like that on your body. Then the thumb belonging to this wing-hand sticks straight up, with a very useful nail on it.

This singular fellow has a wonderful delicacy of touch. Even if he is blind, he flies around without hitting anything, because he can feel the things before he gets quite to them.

Another funny thing is the way Mamma Bat carries her baby. At first she rolls it in her arms, like any mamma, wrapping it up in her curious wings; but when it is a few days old the comical baby learns to hang by its heels, and then she flies about after food, with the baby hanging to her fur.

Their common food is insects, such as flies and other winged creatures, and they catch them flying.

One of the family, who is called the Flying Fox, however, eats fruit; and in Siam there are so many of them that fruit-trees are protected by making a sort of bamboo cage over them.

Another Bat of the West Indies eats green peas, cutting a hole in the pod over each pea and taking it out.

The Vampire Bat, who lives in South America, when insects are scarce, has a fancy for fresh blood, which he collects for himself by biting a hole in the skin of some animal, and drawing the blood till he is satisfied.

When cold weather comes on, and the insects are all dead or hidden away in snug houses, to wait for spring, the Bat *takes up his wintersquarters* in some quiet place, hangs himself up by the heels, and sleeps till spring.

There are several kinds of Bats—some no larger than a honey-bee, and others as large as a hen, with wings four or five feet across.

They refuse to live as prisoners; no one has been able to keep them more than a few days. One naturalist, who tried to keep them alive, so as to watch their habits, tells an amusing story about their eating. He found that they liked raw meat; so he hung a piece up in the cage. When they were hungry, they would eat it,but they had much fun catching the flies that came to taste the meat. The moment a foolish blue-bottle showed his head in the cage a Bat would pounce on him and swallow him whole.

There have been many foolish superstitions about this innocent little animal. His ways are so odd and mysterious that the ancients, who thought everything they couldn't understand, must be unnatural, had all sorts of ill omens associated with him.

But, in spite of superstition and prejudice, there are some good things about the Bat. For one thing, it is very neat, keeping its fur clean and expending a great deal of time in the operation.

Then it makes itself useful in eating so many thousands of insects. Sixty or seventy an hour as a fly are not more than enough for a meal.

In Siam and Madagascar Bats are eaten, and said to be very nice, tasting like young chicken or rabbit. In those countries they are found as large as hens, and even larger.

The Sunday-school.

THE Lesson for August 25th is from Romans xv. 1–7. The second verse contains a Scripture: "Let every one of us please his neighbor for his good to edification." Here is an expansion of the Golden Rule, or the Royal Law, as it is called by St. James. "Let *every one of us*"—not ministers and missionaries merely, but "every one of us"—is the rule. It is expected of those who claim themselves as disciples of Christ, and work to be self-forgetful and generous. Christ neither expect this conduct of their pastors, bishops of their wives; and some parents of their children, and wives of their husbands. Paul says—not one of us, or the class of us—but "every one of us" has a binding duty: To *please* his neighbor. Not merely to do justly by him, or to perform helpful acts; but to do these unselfish acts in a spirit as to please him. A Christian has no right to be crusty. A child ought not only to be obedient, but loving toward his parents. A husband ought to be as considerate of as he is generous toward his wife. Every duty of bearing one another's burdens *cheerfully* is as positive as the duty of giving any help whatever to our fellows. The man who is unpleasant to those about him so far as he is doing as God would have him do. His *neighbor*"—not alone his child, or parent, or wife, or brother, or friend; but his neighbor—is to be pleased by "every one of us." Our neighbor is the one near us who most needs our present help. Such an one is to be pleased by our loving, helpful minis try. "*For his good*"—not for our pleasure or profit, but for his good—this work is to be done. Most any of us find satisfaction at times in helping others. It is often pleasant for us to do it; and again it is to our advantage. But Paul says the test must be our neighbor's good, not our own. If we can benefit him, we must do so. That is the substance of this injunction. "To *edification*"—that is the end of this work for our neighbor, that he may learn of the love of Jesus whom we represent; that he may know the spirit which actuates those who are Christ's; that he may "see your good works, and glorify your Father which is in Heaven." There is no way for us to teach like example. What example can exceed that of every one of us pleasing his neighbor for his good to edification? What a world this would be if only all the Christians in it followed this rule! "Now the God of patience and consolation grant you to be likeminded one toward another, according to Christ Jesus!"

.....A correspondent in Detroit gives the following illustration of the worth of mission schools in raising the moral standard among boys in their neighborhood:

"All round our prosperous city, of near a hundred thousand inhabitants, there is a cordon of mission schools, like watch-towers on the outer wall; and, with all their defects, great good is being done by them. The Ninth Avenue Mission is situated not far from the residence of Captain Ward, who has one of the finest graperies in the West. Before the establishment of this school his green-house and conservatory were so plundered and broken up by young thieves that the product was worthless. Since its establishment his vineyard is unmolested, as he has several times informed the school. Not only so, but he says he is willing to divide the grapes with those who have not only learned to commit to memory, but to obey the eighth commandment; and, in proof of this, we have a dozen baskets of this luscious fruit sent into the school several times each year. This is called a good mark on the human side, when the taxpayers look upon the Sunday-school as a paying institution."

.....Dr. Merle D'Aubigne's letter, a translation of which we gave two weeks ago, opens with a quotation from President Jefferson in favor of Sunday-schools, which surprised some of our readers, and a natural doubt of Dr. D'Aubigne's accuracy has been raised in more than one mind. The expression there attributed to Mr. Jefferson had its origin in a letter widely and repeatedly published in this country within the past ten years, as from Daniel Webster, giving an account of a visit made by him, some twenty-five years before his death, to Monticello, and of a conversation with Mr. Jefferson, in which the latter spoke warmly of the influence of American Sunday-schools. This letter has been denounced as a forgery by some of Mr. Webster's friends, and its composition has been ascribed to a young man who made a wager that he could palm off a letter of Mr. Webster's on the public as genuine. It is not to be wondered at that Dr. D'Aubigne supposed it authentic. Its quotation merely served as an introduction to his letter on European Sunday-schools, and is by no means essential to the value of that document.

.....The London *Sunday-school Teacher* reprints in its July issue the sketch from the Sunday-school column of THE INDEPENDENT of a railroad teachers' meeting on the return trip from the Indianapolis Convention, where representatives of seven denominations and nine states studied together the next Sunday's lesson of the Uniform Series, in preparation for their home work, as an illustration of the value of the same lesson for all throughout the country; and adds, in comment:

"This may not be possible in England, but the principle is as applicable to individual schools as to those in the same way. The illustrations of its advantages are as manifest as in the incident above."

It is by no means impossible that the International Series of Bible Lessons of this continent will yet be adopted in Europe, and all Christendom be studying the same series of lessons consecutively, even if unintentionally, through differences of time in the two continents. This is something more than a fine theory. There is a positive advantage to all engaged in the study of these lessons from the prominence given to the exposition and illustration of the portions of Scripture under consideration week by week in all the religious literature of the day.

.....It is well said by a writer in the *Sunday Teachers' Treasury*, as to the important matter of visiting scholars at their homes during the week:

"Do not make it too *formal* a matter. Half the good of visiting is lost by the manner in which it is done. Some teachers look upon it as a cross—even many who on the Sabbath are very efficient. Indeed, indeed, to some, teaching is the easiest part of the work, and visiting by far the hardest. . . . I do not know the parents of the children. What shall I say to them? What shall I say to the children? Ought I to talk on religious subjects? and a dozen other like questions come up whenever the subject is mentioned. When you start out to visit your friends, you do not go with any such questioning or thinking. Are not your Sunday-school children friends? Can you not go to see you as a very particular friend? Treat them as such."

.....In the Canton de Vaud, Switzerland, about 300 Sunday-schools are now reported, with some 20,000 scholars. Sunday-schools were first established at Lausanne, more than twenty-five years ago, and, according to the report of the London Sunday-school Union, these schools "would now compare very favorably with the best schools in this country [England] as to organization and efficiency and the deep interest manifested by parents and children." The same authority reports, further, that

"Sunday-schools are the most numerous in the cantons comprising the 'Le Suisse Romande,' where the French language is the vernacular and the Protestant religion in the ascendant. In the German-speaking cantons there are a few, chiefly in Canton Berne; but in Zurich, Unterwalden, Grisons, etc., where the Protestants are in a small minority, Sunday-schools are yet impracticable."

.....At the early Sunday-evening meeting in the Congregational church of Talcottville, Ct., the pastor, Rev. G. A. Oviatt, gives an opportunity to children and others to recite passages of Scripture at some time during the exercises. Rarely is the same verse recited by two persons, and the interest of all is greatly quickened by the share in the service given to so many of the congregation. The pastor, in his parish visits, finds the children ready to recite to him the verses learned for the next Sunday's meeting. Women also have freely a part in this exercise, which seems every way commendable.

.....According to N. P. Kemp, in the *Watchman and Reflector*, the Sunday-school conventions of the Boston and the New Worcester Baptist Associations were established in 1835, and have met yearly since that time, with reports uniformly furnished by every school within their limits. He thinks no other Sunday-school convention in Massachusetts can show such a record.

.....An English writer makes this good suggestion as to the Bible in the hands of the Sunday-school scholar:

"Teachers should not permit their scholars to treat the Bible roughly, and should impress upon them the necessity of reverence whenever they read it; at the same time selecting passages for their private reading, such as are suitable to their capacities."

.....The Lesson Paper of the Pilgrim Series (Congregational) is one of the most attractive of the many now published in exposition of the Uniform Course. It is on large paper, with clear type, and the arrangement and substance of its notes and the form of its questions please a large constituency.

Pebbles.

OSWEGO colored conversation: "I say, Baz, where do dat comet rise at?" "I, rise in de 30 meridian ob de frigid zodiac, as laid down in the comic almanack." "Well, where does it set, Baz?" "Set, you black fool! It don't set nowhere; when it get tired of shining it goes into its hole."

.....A Western traveler writes: "In passing through the burnt district in Wisconsin I never saw no shrubs or briers anywhere, a thing I never saw before, and would not have believed it had I not seen it."

.....An Italian in San Francisco sought a marriage license, but got into the wrong office and procured a dog license, instead. The error was discovered by his friends before the wedding came off.

.....When a man comes to an end by jumping out of a third-story window he may be said to have jumped to a conclusion in the most unreasoning manner.

.....In some Russian cities persons found drunk are sentenced to sweep the streets during the whole of the next day. It has a very discouraging effect.

.....An Omaha paper advises the people "not to make such a fuss about the shooting of a constable, as there are forty candidates for the office."

.....A little girl who was asked to define reading said: "It is hearing with the eyes, instead of with the ears."

.....Mr. A. G. Allen had the "pint" taken out of his name by telegraph, which made "A Gallon" of it.

.....People who are always wishing for something new should try *new*-ralgia once.

Missions.

AMONG the results of missions ought to be classed the great amount of literary work performed by our missionaries, in addition to their regular duties. Direct appeals and activities in behalf of the Gospel do not form the hardest part of missionary labor; but the task of correctly translating the Scriptures, of creating a Christian literature, or of reducing an unwritten language to system and characters, and then of composing its entire literature, is toil of the most trying and difficult character. In our Western Turkey mission a number of missionaries at Constantinople are either wholly given to this work of translation and authorship or are residing there temporarily for the purpose, affording as this center does the advantages of mutual consultation and of reference to the library of the mission, not enjoyed at interior stations. Here Rev. Dr. Riggs has now completed two translations of the entire Bible—the first into Armenian, the second into Bulgarian. In the latter he has had the assistance of Rev. Dr. Long at times. Now, as his health permits, he is engaged on the translation of the Scriptures into Armeno-Turkish, a third and equally great work. Rev. Dr. Schauffler is giving his life to his one ambition of rendering the Bible into high classic Turkish, a work that requires a perfect knowledge of Persian and Arabic, as well as Hebrew and Greek. Of this version the Psalms and the New Testament are the only portions published. Rev. Mr. Pettibone has for many years edited all works rendered into Armenian, and has been peculiarly successful in the authorship of hymns in that tongue, taking our most beautiful and esteemed examples as his patterns. Rev. Mr. Herrick, of Marsovan, is at present there, for the purpose of superintending the printing of his "Ecclesiastical History." Rev. Dr. Edwin Bliss is carrying the heavy load of editing no less than six papers: three of them weeklies and three monthlies—in the Armenian and Turkish languages and in three alphabets. Since its establishment this press has printed 166,500 copies of the Scriptures, entire or in part; 157,400 school-books, of 37 kinds; 200 tracts; altogether comprising 2,9,000,000 pages.

At other mission stations a like literary enterprise is maintained. The American Presbyterian mission at Lodiana, India, has just issued a catalogue of nearly two hundred publications that have issued from its press, comprising the whole Bible, as well as portions thereof, commentaries, hymn-books, tracts on religious subjects not only, but also scientific, dictionaries, grammars, and a large number of text-books. The office has twelve lithographic presses, four others in constant use. Here the languages employed are the Persian Urdu, the Nagari, the Gurmukhi, the Roman Urdu, and the English, in all of which a permanent and invaluable evangelical literature has been thus founded.

Again, we find in the *Friend of India* a list of books published by the American mission: series within the last few years in Burmah. It is quite too long for us to reproduce; but includes Burmese and English, English and Burmese dictionaries, grammars, geometries, a trigonometry with tables, one on surveying, arithmetics, spelling-books, readers, one on anatomy, philosophies, histories, ancient and modern, geographies, the entire Bible, a reference Testament, together with more than fifty other books and tracts, of a more or less religious character. The Sgau Karen works have been printed on arithmetic, astronomy, philosophy, surveying, materia medica, Scripture geography, a dictionary, Sgau and English, English and Sgau, as well as a thesaurus of the language. In other Karen dialects the missionaries have issued a philosophy, translations of Genesis, Isaiah, the New Testament, a digest of Scripture, the Catechism, and a life of Christ. Besides these, the Cathedle missionaries have published several books of poetry, one of the very popular with the Burmese; also a rendering of the Book of Daniel and an account of the Creation.

In this connection we suggest that, inasmuch as the principal object of the American Oriental Society is "the cultivation of learning in the Asiatic, African, and Polynesian languages, as well as the encouragement of researches of any sort by which the knowledge of the East may be promoted," our missionaries in the Eastern countries and our secretaries of mission societies would do a most important work in sending to some point in this their own land—as, for example, the library of the Society, at present deposited with the library at Yale College—copies of every book or pamphlet published by themselves or their missionaries in Oriental languages. Such a collection would be invaluable in a literary or historical point of view; and, by bringing together the extensive yet scattered results of our missionary laborers in the East, would form a monument of the highest honor to American learning.

.....Rev. H. A. Wilder, of the Zulu mission, communicates to us several interesting particulars respecting progress in his field. Connected with this mission of the American Board are thirteen churches, enrolling an aggregate of 471 members in good and regular standing. Four of these churches have ordained native pastors over them, all of whom are men of ability, tact, and piety, though in scientific training their education must be allowed to be of elementary character. Three other churches have no foreign missionaries resident at the stations where they are established; but licentiates conduct the services, or sometimes laymen officiate. Including teachers and preachers, altogether, thirty-nine native helpers are employed. Many of these receive no pay for their services; those who do are aided to the extent of from $2.50 to $5 a month. All teach or preach in some chapel or school-house wherever these exist. In places where they have not yet been erected the helpers go into the huts of the people, or talk by the wayside whenever they can find listeners. During the past year the average attendance at all the stations has been 1,366. The schools are attended by 933 pupils, who are taught by the missionaries and their wives, by female ex-lstants, and in part by native teachers. For the latter the demand greatly exceeds the supply. A new and suitable building has lately been completed for a high school at Amanzimtote, at a cost of about $5,500, which will well accommodate 75 pupils. During the present year a larger house is to be built for the use of Mrs. Edwards's girls' school at Inanda. Of the latter the "Report" for 1871 says: "The year has been one of constant labor and of heavy burdens on the part of the teacher, and of good success in study and of progress on the part of the scholars. Some of them give evidence of having chosen Christ as their portion, and promise of being prepared in good time to exert a healthy influence in their future homes. We rejoice that an associate has been sent to aid Mrs Edwards in the school."

.....In an account of the New Zealand mission the *Church Missionary Record* speaks of an unpleasant incident which occurred during the past year in the Aneiteum and Aneityum or Kerosyn, for instigating the murder of the faithful Volkner, who was killed in March, 1865, and who died praying for his murderers. Rev. E. S. Grace, the companion of Volkner when he was seized by the natives, appealed to the governor to spare Kare-mate. He, urging that others had already suffered for the crime, and that leniency might have a good effect. But the colonial authorities deemed it wiser to allow the law to take its course. And, strange to say, this savage persecutor of Christians as foreigners, and of native Christian people because they would not join his cause, at last professed faith in the Christian Saviour as his ground of pardon and hope. The Bishop of Waiapu writes:

"I conclude with a notice of the wretched man, Kerosyn, who was executed a fortnight ago, for the murder of Mr. Volkner. I found that he had a very dreadful amount of knowledge. He could state clearly the ground of the Christian hope; but he was watching for a long time to make a clear confession, such as might indicate sincerity of repentance. On the last morning Mr. Samuel Williams was in attendance. He said to him: 'Kerosyn, perhaps you have not regard yourself as a principal in this murder, nor think yourself so guilty as other people believe you to be.' He interrupted, with great warmth of expression: 'Oh! do not say that. It was I who did it; it was I who caused the death of Mr. Volkner.' And now he seemed to be better able to realize—what he had so many times before repeated—that he looked to Christ for the pardon of his sin. If we are right in hoping that Kerosyn died in the faith which was possessed by the thief upon the cross, shall it be said that the sinning to Christ since the Master is a failure?"

News of the Week.

THE British Parliament was prorogued by order of the Queen on the 10th inst. Her Majesty was not present in person, and the speech from the throne was read by commission. In reference to the "Alabama" claims she says:

"I rejoice to inform you that the controversy which had arisen between my Government and the United States, in consequence of the presentation of the American claims for indirect damages under the Treaty of Washington, was composed by a spontaneous declaration of the arbitrators, entirely consistent with the views I announced to you at the opening of the session. In concurrence with your action on the part of the United Kingdom, the Parliament of Canada has passed the acts necessary to give effect to the Treaty within the Dominion. All arrangements contemplated by that instrument are, therefore, now in progress, and I reflect with satisfaction that the subjects with which it has dealt no longer offer any impediment to perfect concord between two kindred nations."

.....Several railway casualties having occurred recently, by which upward of twenty lives were lost, Parliament has been asked to investigate the causes of the disasters, and inquire into the general management of the railroads with relation to the safety of the passengers.

.....With the exception of a slight insurrectionary movement at Tampico, where some insurgents shouted "Hurrah for Diaz, and death to Lerdo," there were no disturbances throughout Mexico upon the announcement of the death of Juarez. The funeral of the deceased President was an imposing spectacle. The corpse was interred in the Pantheon. The streets and houses were draped with mourning, and the procession bore numberless emblems of grief. Fully 70,000 spectators lined the streets through which it passed.....The Congress will meet in extra session on the 15th of September. Lerdo is a candidate for election to the Presidency. In his capacity of temporary President he has issued a decree of general amnesty to political prisoners, only excepting the lieutenant-generals under the Empire of Maximilian, who have voluntarily ordered an investigation into the outrages perpetrated on American citizens in China, &c.

.....The controller-general of South Carolina publishes a letter to Gov. Scott setting forth the fact that the legislature at its last session ordered to be levied and collected a tax sufficient to pay the interest on the entire state debt. No action having been taken in this matter, the controller demands that the governor require the state auditor to assess and collect the said tax forthwith. The state authorities, it is said, intend to collect this tax, amounting to over $1,000,000, by the 15th of September next. Gov. Scott says the interest on the state debt was not paid because of the excessive legislative expenses absorbed all the money in the treasury, and unless a special tax is levied and collected immediately, as urged, no interest can be paid before January next, when the regular tax, now being levied, will be received.

.....The official returns of the North Carolina election are not yet complete; but enough is known to render probable the election of the Republican candidate by from 1,000 to 1,500 majority. The Democrats make charges of frauds having been perpetrated in some of the counties, and claim that enough votes will be held, which will result in giving the election to their candidate. In any event the result is very close, and it will probably require the official canvass of all the counties to determine the question.....The election in Utah passed off quietly, and resulted in the choice of the Mormon candidate for Congress. The Gentile women voted for the first time in this Territory.....Mail mis, the Democrat candidate for Governor of Missouri, is dead.

.....The Pope has written a letter to President Thiers, congratulating the French nation upon the great success of the recent loan, which he thinks is attributable to the personal zeal of the French minister of finance to accept the position of ambassador to the Court of Italy, the invader and enemy of the Holy See."....The fortifications of Gravelines, Dunkirk, Lille, and Calais are to be strengthened.....Six hundred Communist prisoners, who since their conviction have been incarcerated in the military prison on the Island of Aix, sailed on the 9th inst. for New Caledonia, where they are to serve out the various sentences imposed upon them.

.....King Amadeus has signed a decree providing for the gradual abolition of slavery in the colonies of Cuba and Porto Rico.... Count Canonge unexpectedly assumed the generalship of Havana on the 7th inst. No reasons are known for the sudden abandonment of the post by Gov. Zabalza.....The Carlist prisoners taken during the late insurrection have been sent to the Canaries. Several of the leaders have been pardoned by the King.

.....A Geneva dispatch says: "No confidence whatever is to be placed in the rumors which are published from day to day of the decisions of the Board of Arbitration. The publication of reports of proceedings is prohibited on and prohibited by every person connected with the Court, to prevent premature publication and improper use of the news in the stock markets of Europe and America."

.....Santo Domingo advices to the 1st inst. to the effect that Cabral has disbanded his forces and gone to Port-au-Prince to offer his services to the Haytians. The country is tranquil but business is stagnant.....The Haytian Government contemplate sending a special mission to Berlin to remonstrate with the German Government about the late bombardment of Port-au-Prince.

.....A fire broke out in the business portion of the ancient city of Nizni Novgorod, Russia, on the 7th inst., and destroyed a large quantity of valuable goods. It being the season of the fair, which annually calls to that city, in which merchants, with their goods, from nearly every quarter of the globe were assembled, the effect of the fire must have been most disastrous in its effects.

.....From Peru intelligence comes that sufferers recently assassinated President Balta, and proclaimed himself dictator. The populace, indignant at the great crime, captured the assassin, hung him to a lamp-post, and then burned the body. Senor Pardo has been inaugurated president, and the insurrection is over.

.....The Presidio Correspondenz, of Berlin, considers the approaching meeting of the Emperors of Germany, Russia, and Austria a guarantee of peace for Europe. It affirms the harmony of Germany to maintain friendly relations between Russia and Austria, for whose friendship she regards the way.

.....The Municipal Council of Dickirch, in Luxemburg, has refused permission to the exiled Jesuits from Germany to settle in that town, and has exhorted the other towns of the Duchy to adopt a similar policy, as to harbor the Jesuits must inevitably involve them in troubles with Germany.

.....Mr. Matthews, the mother of Vice-President Colfax, died at South Bend, Ind., on the 13th inst., of cancer. She was a lady of gentle disposition, and refined manners, and was held in high esteem by a very wide circle of friends and acquaintances.

.....The Pope has given instructions to the Catholic Bishops of England and Rome to protest, by means of pastoral letters, against the determination of the British Government to prosecute the priests concerned in the Galway convent proceedings.

.....The village of Cousscorndjonk, located on the Asiatic bank of the Bosphorus and inhabited by poor Jews and Greeks, has been destroyed by fire. Upward of 1,000 families were rendered homeless and destitute by the catastrophe.

.....The steamer "Bristol," of the New York and Fall River line, ran down and sank a barque, while on her passage to Newport, on the 10th inst., injuring herself so as to render it necessary to beach her. No lives were lost.

.....The German Government has promulgated a law assigning 40,250,950 thalers out of the French war indemnity for the completion of the fortresses and the construction of other military establishments in Alsace and Lorraine.

.....A new oil-well, on Turkey Run, near St. Petersburg, Pa., accidentally took fire on the 8th inst., burning three persons fatally, and two others so seriously that their recovery is doubtful.

.....The Austrian Government has resolved to assist on the maintenance of the treaty of commerce with France by to the last hour.

Biblical Research.

AMONG Captain Burton's Palestine discoveries was a lot of worked neolithic flints, which he lately presented to the Anthropological Society of London. They were obtained from the vicinity of Bethlehem, at a site called Beit Sahur, overlooking the beautiful plain where David watched his flocks, and where the angel is supposed to have appeared to the shepherds. A ridge of chalky limestone rock, running east and west, was found to be pierced with many cisterns, shaped like jugs, at the present time, and used for the purpose of storing or concealing grain. On clearing them out, a large number of flint implements and human bones were met with. Several of the latter had been split, like those contained in the kitchen middens of the north of the British Isles; on others were cuts, evidently made with a sharp instrument. Besides these, a hammer was obtained, made of the porous basalt, which must have been brought from the region of Gilead and the western shore of the Sea of Galilee, its nearest locality. It had been used in making the flint instruments, by striking from the core the numbers of flakes required. Its shape was quite peculiar, being neither grooved, like those of the Aztecs, nor cupped, like the specimens which have been picked up over an area extending from the British Islands to the Cape of Good Hope. In addition to these were a variety of knives, resembling those discovered by Mr. Greenwell in the Tomb of Joshua, and which he fancied to have been used for circumcision.

Of course, it was claimed that these relics were veritable implements of the men of the time of Abraham, "a cannibal race that once occupied this venerable site in a distant prehistoric age." It was, we have only to add, the present inhabitants of that land have not improved at all in their style of manufacturing flint knives above their aboriginal predecessors.

.....In Mr. Palmer's part of "Jerusalem, the City of Herod and Saladin," we turn at once for information on the vexed questions: "Is the Dome of the Rock really the Mosque of Omar, as it has been called so long, or a Christian basilica, of Greek construction, as Mr. Fergusson believes?" and, "Where was the Mosque el Aksa constructed?"

In reply, we find that the well-known mosque on the south side of the Haram Area is not El Masjid el Aksa, for this title belongs to the whole sanctuary or area; but this building is El Jami el Aksa, and its substructures are called El Aksa el Kedimeh, the ancient Aksa. The word *jami* is exactly equivalent to *συναγωγη*, *synagogue*, and is applied only to the building in which the worshippers congregate. *Masjid*, on the other hand, is a much more general term, and is applied to any spot of sacred character of which would especially incite the visit of a pious Moslem. Our word *mosque* is a corruption of *masjid*; but it is usually misapplied, for the building is never so designated, while the whole area on which it stands ought to be so spoken of. El Jami el Aksa, El Jami el Maghariboh are mosques in our improper use of the word: the entire Haram Area and edifices is a *masjid*. This title "Haram" is common to all the sanctuaries of Mecca, Medina, and Hebron.

El Masjid el Aksa, then, includes El Jami el Aksa, the Cubbet es Sakhrah, as well as the smaller oratories, mosques, minarets; the Dome of the Rock, however splendid, being only a supplemental building. The kiblah or pulpit of El Masjid el Aksa, therefore, refers to El Jami el Aksa, just as, when speaking of the Temple, Christ

NOTICES.

☞ All communications for the Editorial Literary, News, and Miscellaneous Columns of this journal should be addressed to **The Editor of The Independent, P. O. Box 2787.**

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The Independent.

HENRY C. BOWEN,
EDITOR, PUBLISHER, AND PROPRIETOR.

New York, August 15th, 1872.

THE GRAND TOUR.

THE hegira of Americans to Europe this season is, in numbers, quite unprecedented. The multiplication of lines of ocean steamers between American and European ports has acted both to supply an existing demand and to create a demand that, but for this cause, would hardly have existed. The comparative comfort and the increased speed, joined to the really remarkable cheapness with which the voyage to Europe may now be accomplished, have almost suddenly made a trip abroad a vogue, if not a positive furor. Watering-places and suburban points of summer resort are deserted, because whole families that were formerly annual guests or residents have found that they could go to Europe with far more pleasure and with not much more expense.

The philosophical historians of the Crusades of the Middle Ages love to dwell upon the mighty social influence which these great movements exerted upon the populations of Western Europe. Vast masses of people could not be transferred, even in such herded and warlike pilgrimages, from the haunts of comparative barbarism at home, to visit the seats of ancient civilization and accumulated culture in the East, without deriving note, worthy permanent results of education and refinement, for use when they returned. Travel has always been acknowledged to be among the most fruitful means of enlarging and liberalizing the mind.

We are sound and patriotic Americans ourselves, and we entertain the most cheerful hope of our country's future, for we believe that Grant is tolerably certain to be re-elected in November. Our confidence in the popular and diffused good sense of our fellow-countrymen is, therefore, as may readily be seen, sufficiently great. But we still are willing to admit that America may profitably sit down at the feet of Europe to learn some things, in which age has given our venerable mother an unquestionable advantage over us. We look to see many results, some of them beneficial, and some of them problematic in quality, flow from these swarming summer emigrations of our people to European shores.

The interiors of our houses already begin to display the influence of European observation upon our domestic tastes. America has long been known among European manufacturers as the leading market in the world for carpets. The carpet, in fact, has with us enjoyed the dignity of being the tide-mark of civilization. The presence or the absence of a carpet on the floor of a dwelling has roughly marked its occupants as having advanced or not to the civilized stage from the semi-barbarous condition of border and pioneer life. But savagery and civilization meet each other. It is now the highest style to have uncarpeted floors. But let not our readers in those remote regions where rolls the Oregon make too much haste to flatter themselves on being in the fashion. The uncarpeted floors must be of rich woods, elaborately laid and painfully kept to their polish with oil or with wax, or else they must be of costly mosaic in tile or marble. This fashion has come to us from Europe.

Our roads, too, begin to exhibit the effect of Old World observation. It is impossible for any American to roll smoothly in his carriage over the solid roadways everywhere to be found in Europe without experiencing a patriotic aspiration for such facilities of travel in his own country. The macadamized boulevards and highways of our suburban communities realize aspirations thus travel-awakened. As yet, however, they realize them somewhat imperfectly.

French restaurants, French bakeries, French *coupés*, hansoms, Central Parks, hotels "on the European plan"—these are other tokens of the substantial fruits of American study of European habits and achievements. The English basket-wagon and the English pleasure-cart, heavy, awkward, indefensible, and expensive, are now frequently to be met with on our suburban highways. This latter, at least, is, to be sure, a mere affectation of foreign ways, not recommended by anything better than its being outlandish and extravagant.

Time was when irrepressible Americans in Paris used to admire Cæsarism and disparage Republicanism, because New York was not so gay, so decorous, so delightful as the French capital. That weakness may probably now be regarded as well cured for a while. For our own part, we cannot see how a sound-minded American should derive any other result from his comparison of his country with Europe than the conviction that, while in many things we may learn much from the Old World, we still occupy in all the most material respects a position incontestably more advantageous.

With reference particularly to one of the most salient among the points of our national difference from the continental nations of Europe—the observance of the institution of the Sabbath—we confess that we abide in perfect assurance that "the grand tour" can have but a single effect upon sober-minded and considerate American travelers, whether professedly Christian or not. Such travelers will inevitably return from their round of the European capitals more staunch than ever in loyalty to the unchanged American idea of the Sabbath, as inherited and modified from our heroic Puritan forefathers.

We have treated thus lightly a theme which we suggest might usefully receive more serious treatment at the hands of some one of our ingenious and thoughtful magazine writers.

THE *Catholic Review*, in referring to that Catholic schoolmaster in Paris who still teaches his pupils that Rome is the capital of Italy, takes occasion to tell what it knows and guesses about geography as follows:

"There are some people—not very few, numerically speaking—who recognize Italy as a geographical division, in which there were several political sub-divisions; that the ruler of one of these sub-divisions, after governing wisely in Turin, temporarily went to Florence, whence he passed to Rome, *en route*, as they firmly believe, after a much shorter sojourn, to Naples, and thence through the heel or toe of the Peninsula into the sea."

This is undoubtedly sound Catholic doctrine; but we still doubt the expediency of teaching geography by prophetic methods.

LECTURES AND LECTURERS.

THE funeral sermon of the lecture system is preached every year, by some well-meaning individual, who has labored in vain to get a footing on the platform; but the bustle of preparation for the winter night's entertainments, which begins about this time, quite drowns the voice of the preacher. If there should be less activity than usual in the lyceums this summer, it would be easily explained by the intense excitement which the political campaign is certain to arouse; but we are assured by the managers of the lecture bureaus that the prospects for a good winter's work were never brighter than they are at this moment. The two principal lecture agencies are "The American Literary Bureau," of which Mr. C. S. Carter is the agent in this city and Mr. B. W. Williams the manager in Boston, and "The Boston Lyceum Bureau," under the direction of Messrs. Redpath & Fall.

Much criticism has been devoted to the management of lecture agencies, with how much justice we do not know. Lecturers are under strong temptation to offer bribes to the managers for the unfair advancement of their interests; and, if any such collusion has taken place, it is a corrupt and shameful piece of business. The bureaus should have no names on their lists except those of lecturers whom they can conscientiously recommend, and they should treat all their clients with absolute impartiality. Any failure to do this will certainly be found out in due season, and it will bring their houses down over their heads in a hurry.

Our own belief is that the agencies mentioned above are honestly conducted, and so long as this is true of them they will prove a great convenience to lecturers as well as to lyceums.

Among the most distinguished lecturers who are to appear for the first time on our platforms during the coming season are George Macdonald and Edmund Yates, the noted English novelists, and James A. Froude, the historian. These famous Englishmen will be sure of a generous hearing. The coming of Mr. Macdonald is a much less noisy event than the coming of Mr. Dickens; but there will be no lack of warmth in the welcome with which he will be greeted by thousands of his readers in America, who are far more deeply indebted to him than they ever were to Mr. Dickens.

The ministers, as usual, come out strong in the lecture lists. Here is the Rev. T. K. Beecher, by no means the least of a great line; the Rev. E. F. Burr, who is prepared to make his audiences see stars; a Collyer who is an eloquent and poetical blacksmith, and a Collier who is a Collier; the Rev. William L. Gage, whose long residence in Germany qualifies him to speak of Prussia and its leaders; the Rev. William H. H. Murray, who will talk about "My Creed"; the Rev. A. A. Willitts, a luminary from whom lecture committees can extract "Sunshine" or "Moonshine" at their will; the Rev. Celia Burleigh, the Unitarian archbishopess of Connecticut; the Rev. E. C. Towne, of New Haven, who has some strong and wholesome words to speak on "The Failure of the Woman Movement"; the Rev. E. E. Hale and the Rev. W. B. Wright, both of whom put their preachments into the form of tales; Bishop Haven and the Rev. J. D. Fulton, from whom we may expect a singularly serene and emotionless debate on woman suffrage; and all these other reverend gentlemen besides, of whom it is enough to say that C. G. Ames is witty; and James M. Buckley is clear and forcible; and O. H. Tiffany is chaste and elegant; and C. E. Cheney is plucky and not afraid of dignities; and S. H. Tyng is earnest and fluent; and J. T. Duryea is scholarly and instructive; and H. M. Gallaher is quaint and comical; and G. J. Mingins is racy and graphic; and J. P. Newman is sonorous and rhetorical. There are more ministers, but our adjectives have run out; hence, we stop here.

The journalists, too, put in a good appearance. H. B. Blackwell, of the *Woman's Journal*, talks of Santo Domingo, and our readers know how well he can write about it; Frederick Douglass treats of a "Composite Nation"; E. P. Whipple discusses "Courage"; C. C. Coffin tells what he knows about China; John Hay describes "Phases of Washington Life," of which he has been an intelligent observer; Don Piatt has something witty to say on the same subject; Washington Gladden talks of "Good Gold," with no prejudice, we presume, to greenbacks; Dr. Edward Eggleston talks about "Talk"; Joel Benton lays his offering upon the shrine of "Beauty"; Dr. J. G. Holland, of *Scribner's Monthly*, Mr. Tilton, of the *Golden Age*, and Mr. B. F. Taylor, of the Chicago *Journal*, have not announced their subjects, but they will all have something to say worth hearing.

Politics will be a drug this winter, we imagine; but the presence in the lists of Carl Schurz and George S. Boutwell, Henry A. Wise and Wendell Phillips, James M. Ashley and Judson Kilpatrick, Joseph R. Hawley and Benjamin F. Butler assure us that the echoes of the stump will continue to reverberate from the platform, and that there is no danger of a one sided discussion.

Our educators do both themselves and their neighbors a service by seeking a larger audience for the results of their studies than they meet in their class-rooms. Professor John Fisk will discuss Darwinism; Professor Moses Coit Tyler will open a rich vein of romantic incident in his lecture on the "Old English Ballads"; Prof. Homer B. Sprague will say eloquently all that has been left unsaid about "Shakespeare"; and Dr. G. P. Quackenbos will uncover the secrets of "Magic and the Magicians."

Of scientific lecturers there is an encouraging array. Professors Doremus, Youmans, Winchell, Niles, Ebell, and Waterhouse Hawkins will unfold the mysteries of Nature. They are a brilliant company, and no lecture course will be complete without at least one of them.

The humorists include "Josh Billings," "Nasby," De Cordova, and Gough, with others whose fun is too dismal to be mentioned in a cheerful journal like THE INDEPENDENT.

Of travelers there are three worthy of note: Dr. Isaac I. Hayes, of the North Pole; Mr. P. B. Du Chaillu, of Africa; and Col. Thomas W. Knox, of the Cannibal Islands.

The literary people muster in magnificent array. Col. T. W. Higginson will tell what he thinks about "Thinking Animals"; James T. Fields will offer "A Plea for Enthusiasm"; James Parton will give the history of "The Kings of Business", Bret Harte will celebrate "The Argonauts of '49"; Elihu Burritt will expound "The Physiology of Free Nations"; Col. R. H. Conwell will sing the praises of the "Heroes and Heroines"; John G. Saxe will throw some light upon "Night"; "Oliver Optic" will read a story about "Family Jars"; and Dr. John Lord has a list of subjects whose name is Legion.

We finish our feast with sweetmeats. Miss Anna C. Dickinson, Mrs. Julia Ward Howe, Mrs. Livermore, Miss Susan B. Anthony, Mrs. Elizabeth Cady Stanton, Miss Kate Stanton, Miss Kate Field, Mrs. Minnie Swayze, Miss Phebe Couzins and Miss Lillian Edgarton are only part of a brilliant company who have earned their right to a hearing from the platform.

The readers are also in strong force this year. Mrs. Stowe, to begin with, will read from her own stories; Mrs. Laura Keene, Mrs. Dallas Glyn, and Mrs. Scott Siddons step from the stage to the platform; Profs. Churchill, Monroe, and Raymond are all admirable readers; James E. Murdoch has high fame, and Sidney Woollett is somewhat noted; and the list is strengthened as well as lengthened by the names of Grace Greenwood, Abby Sage Richardson, and Will. M. Carlton.

These are but part of the candidates for public favor. But, if the demand bears any sort of relation to the supply, here is enough to show that the lecture system is not dead yet.

THE NATIONAL GUARANTY OF CIVIL RIGHTS.

THE first section of the Fourteenth Amendment, having defined the persons who are "citizens of the United States," proceeds to say that "no state shall make or enforce any law which shall abridge the privileges or immunities of citizens of the United States; nor shall any state deprive any person of life, liberty, or property without due process of law, nor deny to any person within its jurisdiction the equal protection of the laws." This section was intended to be, as in fact it is, the national guaranty for the civil rights of the citizens of the United States, as against all encroachments or violations under state authority. Its phraseology is technical. By "privileges or immunities" American courts understand such "privileges or immunities" as are fundamental, as belong of right to the citizens of all free governments, and are recognized as the common rights of citizenship in the several states of this Union. Among these rights may be mentioned protection by the Government; the enjoyment of life and liberty, with the right to pursue and obtain the means of happiness and safety; the right of a citizen of one state to pass through or to reside in any other state, for the purposes of trade, agriculture, professional pursuits, or otherwise; the right to claim the benefit of the writ of *habeas corpus*; the right to give evidence and institute and maintain actions of any kind in the courts of the state; the right of trial by jury; the right to take, hold, and dispose of property, either real or personal; and, in general, all the civil rights which in this country are the acknowledged attributes of citizenship.

Courts of justice are familiar with the phrase "privileges or immunities." They know what it means by the usage of American constitutions and laws. The amendment gives definiteness and point to this phrase when it restrictively declares that no state shall "deprive any person of life, liberty, or property without due process of law, nor deny to any person within its jurisdiction the equal protection of the laws." Taken as a whole, this amendment is directly a prohibition against all state power to nullify or violate any of the "privileges or immunities of citizenship as vested in the citizens of the United States, and indirectly the nation's guaranty that these "privileges or immunities" shall be duly maintained in every state of the Union. The special object was to afford suitable protection to the Freedmen against unfriendly legislation in the Southern States. Having emancipated them by a constitutional enactment, the nation determined that they should be "citizens of the United States and of the state wherein they reside," and that they should be treated as such, in common with all other citizens. It meant to put them on the broad and common level of American citizenship in respect to what are known as civil rights. The occasion was peculiar, yet the principles of the amendment cover all occasions and apply to all classes of citizens. In this respect it is a great improvement in the cardinal features of our political system.

Where is the legal power to enforce and make practical the principles thus guaranteed? The amendment itself answers this question by declaring in its last section that "Congress shall have power to enforce by appropriate legislation the provisions of this article." The people determined to vest the enforcing power in the Congress of the United States. They did so expressly that there might be no question as to its existence. The duty is not assigned to state or Federal courts, but in specific terms committed to Congress. To enforce "the provisions of this article" is to make them practically operative, and thus secure the enjoyment of the rights which the article guarantees to all the citizens of the United States. This is to be done "by appropriate legislation"—namely, by such legislation as will be effectively suited to the end. Congress, therefore, has the power legislatively to provide for the enforcement of the Fourteenth Amendment. The method of exercising this power is not by making states, as political organisms, offenders for acts inconsistent with the amendment; but, rather, by legislatively applying its principles to *individuals*, and holding them responsible under the laws of the United States for any acts done by them in violation of the rights which it guarantees. The General Government does not legislate for states, or over them; but it has the power, within the limits of the Constitution, to legislate for the people composing these states, and to enforce this Constitution upon the people, anything in the constitutions and laws of the states to the contrary notwithstanding.

This is precisely the manner in which Congress has proceeded in its legislative enforcement of the Fourteenth Amendment. Having passed what is known as the Civil Rights Bill, on the 9th of April, 1866, before the amendment was adopted, Congress, by an act entitled "An act to enforce the right of citizens of the United States to vote in the several states of this Union, and for other purposes," which was passed May 27th, 1870, re-enacted the Civil Rights Bill in the eighteenth section of this act, and thus gave it force as the law of the land under the sanction of this amendment. What is known as the Ku-Klux law, passed in April, 1871, contains still further legislation to enforce its principles. The act entitles itself "An act to enforce the provisions of the Fourteenth Amendment to the Constitution of the United States and for other purposes." The state of things existing in several of the Southern States, as brought to the knowledge of Congress, upon sworn evidence, demanded further legislation for the proper protection of the guaranteed rights of the citizens of the United States; and Congress, as it had a right to do—yea, was bound to do—met the crisis by such legislation.

Democrats denounce the re-enactment of the Civil Rights Bill, and they equally denounce the Ku-Klux law; yet Republicans, who mean that the Fourteenth Amendment shall be a living power, justify both. The former designate both as usurpations and acts of centralization, while the latter call them acts of national protection. The difference between them is heaven-wide. And nothing is more remarkable than the fact that Horace Greeley, the former advocate and defender of this legislation, should have changed sides on this vital subject, and virtually gone over to the Democratic position. It is the darkest feature in his political life. The spectacle which he presents to-day is one that may well astonish the nation. He is not and he cannot be ignorant of the fact that the Democratic party is not the friend of the Fourteenth Amendment, or of the legislation which seeks to secure its ends. It has persistently, until within a very recent period, opposed the one, and to-day it denounces the other. And yet Horace Greeley, with a full knowledge of these facts, is hopefully looking to this party to elect him to the Presidency.

It is seldom that a public man has either the courage or the opportunity to place so dark a blot on his own record. Were the act done ignorantly, it might be excused as a blunder; but when it is done knowingly it must be condemned as a grave moral offense. Mr. Greeley is fully aware of the fact that the Democratic clamor of to-day about centralization refers to the re-enacted Civil Rights Bill and the Ku-Klux law, both of which are designed to give legislative effect to the guaranties of the Fourteenth Amendment; and yet he allies himself with Democracy, and hopes to be elevated to power by its votes. This we regard as an astounding defection from principle.

MENTAL NARCOTICS.

THE best authorities say that the appetite for stimulants is a universal passion of human nature. The world over, man seeks in some form, at whatever subsequent sacrifice, the temporary elation of his powers which makes him for the time being a new self, and relieves the monotony of his humdrum existence. According to varying skies and tastes, tea, coffee, tobacco, liquors fermented and distilled, opium, hasheesh are used to gratify this appetite. Some of these things are always injurious, all are capable of abuse, and, used in excess, produce a state of narcotism destructive of physical strength, mental vigor, and moral uprightness. These are called physical stimulants, because they operate immediately upon the body, though indirectly some of them are even more potent over the mental faculties than the bodily ones.

There are, however, stimulants more purely mental, which are just as capable of producing benumbing effects, through abuse, and so become what we may call mental narcotics. Look at the devotee of fashion, hurrying through a course of extravagant dissipation, and pursuing every folly which the caprice of the moment makes attractive. What is her pleasure but an unnatural excitement, that first enhances, then deadens her faculties, and makes her literally drunk with her gayeties? Is the life of a man deeply plunged in political life (unless, indeed, he has bread and butter for his prosaic object) very different? Regular theatergoers seek the exhilaration of seeing passions torn to tatters night after night. Their demand is for excitement; hence the general prevalence of melodramatic and sensational plays, which, modified in details to suit the range of taste; are popular with rich and poor, refined and uncultivated, alike.

But we have specially in mind that abuse of reading which makes it a mental narcotic. That this is not uncommon every reflective person must know; but all do not realize how prevalent it is. If we go to the popular libraries, we shall find that novels are read far more than any other class of books—a fact in itself sufficiently alarming; but when we ask what novels, the answer is disheartening. To take an extreme case, let us examine the catalogue of a popular circulating library, and inquire what are the books oftenest called for? What boundless and bottomless oceans of trash and twaddle, whose only quality that can make them palatable to any human being is the constant element of stimulating sentimentalism they contain! The melancholiest Jacques could spend a life of moralizing here. True, these libraries contain excellent books, as well as worthless ones; but good and bad alike are swallowed by the same omnivorous appetite, and seemingly it is the power of the good books to excite, not their real merits, that makes them popular.

Of course, this is not a fair statement of what constitutes the mental food of all classes of readers; but it is not overdrawn as to that of the novel-reading class, which is, with one exception, if any, the largest among us. Women are said to furnish much the larger number of victims of the mania for novels. Men find a corresponding stimulant in their newspapers. These now constitute an essential part of the business of an immense number of men; and, of course, are widely read for business purposes and general information. We suspect they are read to a still greater extent for excitement. There are not many men, for instance, whose prosperity is concerned in knowing the exact shade of the latest phase of political gossip and intrigue. Nine cases in ten the ordinary reader would get more information if he waited a week or a month, till truth was sifted from fiction; but news a week old is as contemptible to an American as last year's almanac. What an enormous expenditure of talents, time, and money in this country to snatch every smallest shred of political news, and dress it up into the most attractive and piquant form! How eagerly it is all sought for and devoured! What is true of politics is true, in varying degree, of a thousand other things. We must have the details of the latest accident or murder, the town gossip, a flood of personalities about all sorts of men. Whether they be great or small, saints or jail-birds, makes no difference, if they are only notorious. In short, we love news *because* it is news, more than a miser loves money because it is money. Our political newspaper is the most typical as it is the most wonderful modern invention.

It would be easy to speak, were it necessary, of publications much worse than sentimental novels or sensational newspapers—mental and moral narcotics in the worst sense. It is not necessary to ask here who reads them. Their evident existence is proof of the harm they do, just as our importation of 100,000 pounds of opium per annum beyond the legitimate demand proves the abuse of that drug among us.

The question of how the evil effects of these widely disseminated mental narcotics can be counteracted is difficult to the last degree. Of the laws which govern abnormal mental appetites we know next to nothing. Moreover, the matter is involved in innumerable intricacies and seeming contradictions, rendering it much harder to form a judgment than ever in regard to stimulating drinks and drugs. In the range of popular reading is included everything, from the most elevated and ennobling thoughts that can be put into words, down to utter inanity, corruption, and crime. Even with regard to mere stimulating power there is all the range and more that there is between the comfort of a cup of tea or a glass of lager and the beastliness of a drunkard or the madness of an opium-eater. It is idle to lay down strict rules of abstinence; for, even if good, they will be broken. We cannot preach a crusade against novels and newspapers, for both are indispensable elements in our civilization.

Whatever the cure may be, one course seems sure to do good. That is, to promote the reading of all good and wholesome books and papers. We should spread the fame of those novels which furnish truthful pictures of admirable or instructive lives, which with the greatest skill stimulate high aims or inculcate right views of life, and do not pander to or excite our worse passions and morbid appetites. So the periodicals which substitute sense and sentiment for sensation and sensationalism do immense service in giving a healthier tone to the public appetite for reading. In fact, in our view, nothing is so effective for good in the desired direction; and we think there is the deepest ground for congratulation in the higher order of journalism which we see growing up in this country.

A REGARD for facts seems not to be among the methods of the Greeley campaign, so far as there is method in this "midsummer madness." But there is one fact so conspicuous and so unmistakable that a little attention to it now may save those who are staking all their hopes on Mr. Greeley's success from too serious disappointments hereafter. That fact is, that, so far as business confidence goes, there is, as yet, absolutely nothing to show that President Grant has lost his hold on the confidence of the great masses of the people—the masses who take no great part in political management, but who do the voting and decide the issues of a campaign. All the charges that are now urged against Gen. Grant and his Administration have been perfectly familiar to the country for many months. They have been the staple of Democratic speech and writing; and the so-called "Liberals," in adopting these slanders, have added nothing to them. But the people, while admitting that the President has fallen into some mistakes, have not only never given the least countenance to the hue and cry against his character, but have again and again testified their satisfaction with his general conduct of the Government. In proof of this notice the facts: During the present year elections have been held, in four states—New Hampshire, Connecticut, Oregon, and North Carolina; and each of them has resulted not merely in a Republican success, but in substantial gains over the Republican vote at the election next preceding. New Hampshire last year had a Democratic governor, a Democratic legislature, and a full Democratic delegation in the lower house of Congress. This year, after a spirited contest, with the Republicans publicly committed to the renomination of Gen. Grant, their candidate was elected governor with a clear majority over the Democratic, temperance, and labor-reform tickets; and at the same time they secured a majority of about fifty in the legislature. In Connecticut the Democrats year before last elected their governor by nearly one thousand majority. Last year the vote was so close that the "State Board of Canvassers" declared Governor English re-elected by forty majority; but the "Canvassing Committee" in the legislature discovered errors, the correction of which gave the Republican candidate a majority of eighty-six. This year the Republicans put up the same candidate (his competitor of last year declining to run again), and elected him by a clear majority of about fifteen hundred votes. Oregon holds an election every two years. In 1868 she gave her electoral vote to Seymour and Blair. In 1870 she elected a Democratic governor, a Democratic member of Congress, and a Democratic majority of twenty-two to state legislature. This year the Republicans have swept the state, chosen their candidate for Congress, and reversed the large Democratic majority in the legislature, thus securing a Republican member of the United States Senate for the full term of six years, in place of the present Democratic incumbent. The state of North Carolina is too recent to require particular mention. At the last election for state officers, held in 1870, the Democratic ticket had a majority of more than four thousand; and the legislature was Democratic by a majority of fifty-eight on joint ballot. The state was "gerrymandered" in such a way as to make six of the congressional districts, as was supposed, certainly Democratic; one certainly Republican, with a surplus majority of ten thousand; and one doubtful; while the state assembly districts were so arranged that the Republicans would require a majority of fifteen thousand in the state in order to secure control of the legislature. Yet, in spite of these enormous disadvantages, the Republicans have just elected their governor by about two thousand majority, carried three of the eight congressional districts, and cut down the adverse majority in the legislature from fifty-eight to twenty or less. It is true that when the earlier of these elections took place the so-called "Liberals" had not withdrawn from the regular Republican party, but it is also true that the Democratic party had not then repelled large numbers of its followers by a presidential nomination which they thought "unfit to be made"; and no one can doubt that, if the masses of the people, without respect to party, had been so greatly dissatisfied with the Administration as we are constantly assured they are, some indication of the fact would have appeared in an occasional Democratic success. As we write a letter from Washington County, East Tennessee, informs us that the Republicans have just carried that county by a majority of six hundred, against one hundred and fifty at the previous election. These facts tell their own story. These are the simple facts, and are all the basis yet afforded a judge of the popular feeling. In view of them, the brazen art and whistling courage of the "Liberal Republicans" is transparent enough.

THE nominations in North Carolina were made before the Greeley-Democratic coalition was effected. Each party (the Democratic and the Republican) presented alike a distinctively party ticket. And yet the New York *Tribune*, though claiming to be nonpartisan in its character, last week said in reference to the election in North Carolina:

"Whatever the final count may show, we have already gained far more than we expected the day before the election, and have made sure of the state by a handsome majority in November. We believe that we have also honestly carried it now by a majority fully as great as that claimed in the *Tribune* twenty-four hours after the election."

The *Tribune* should construct its editorials with more care, or it will unwittingly confess a fact which it seeks to conceal from its Republican readers. Whom does it mean by the little pronoun "we" in the above extract? The connection clearly shows that it means "we" Democrats. It certainly was not speaking of Republicans, but of Democrats; and as certainly does the language imply that the *Tribune* regards the Greeleyites and the Democrats as politically one and the same thing. It has exerted itself to the utmost to secure a Democratic victory in North Carolina; and, when the result was supposed to have been gained by a majority of several thousand, no paper shouted more loudly than the *Tribune*. It has identified itself with the Democratic party, and in this respect followed the lead of its late editor. Greeleyism means Democracy.

THE New York *Tribune* seems not a little troubled about the attitude of Gerrit Smith, the veteran Abolitionist, who goes for Grant, as against Greeley, the presidential nominee of the Democratic party. Anticipating such a nomination, he made a speech to his friends and neighbors, in which he gave a very good reason why Republicans should not vote for Mr. Greeley as the candidate of the Democracy. We quote his words on this point, as follows:

"But may not the Democratic party be allowed to put up and vote for Republicans? Yes; but Republicans should, as a general thing, pause long before voting for them. But suppose that party puts up for President so pronounced and eminent a Republican as Horace Greeley, cannot Republicans consistently vote for him? Certainly not. For his election would as surely be the success of the Democratic party as the election of General Grant will be the success of the Republican party. The election of Mr. Greeley will not turn the Democratic party into a Republican party; but it will turn him into a Democrat—not, I trust, into one of the worst type, but still into a Democrat. Mr. Greeley's election would not assimilate the Democratic party to him, but him to it. So it has ever been in such cases; and how, with his kindly and obliging spirit, can he prove an exception?"

These are weighty words, which those Republicans who feel inclined to vote for Mr. Greeley would do well to consider. Mr. Greeley's nomination by the Democracy is simply a political trick to detach Republicans from their own party. If elected, he will be mainly indebted to Democrats for the result; and nothing is more certain than that the executive government of these United States would be again placed under their control. Are Republicans prepared for this? If not, then they should with unsleeping vigilance seek to defeat Mr. Greeley. In his present position he has no claim upon their votes; absolutely none whatever.

JUST four years ago the Editor of the *Tribune* was quick to argue against the Democratic party because the rogues and jail-birds gravitated naturally to it. He said:

"The blacklegs who forge as a business are Democrats by instinct. The criminal population of our city, numbering not less than thirty thousand persons, will poll a very large vote; and at least ninety-nine hundredths of it for Seymour and Blair. They like the men and their principles, and will throw accordingly a good many more votes than they are legally entitled to."

Horace Greeley and Charles Sumner tell us that the old Pro-slavery Democrats have experienced a genuine thousandfold conversion to Anti-slavery. Will they tell us whether the party has also thrown off the "blacklegs and forgers" which attach themselves to it "by instinct"? Has the party changed in this respect, also, since Horace Greeley thought so meanly of it, only four years ago; or must Horace Greeley have gone back on a good record to secure the almost unanimous support of such men?

GEN. BURNSIDE'S opinion of Mr. Greeley as a Presidential candidate must commend itself with great force to every soldier who fought to save the Union, be he a Democrat or a Republican. The General said, in a speech delivered in New York:

"I am quite sure that there is not a single man in the United States Army or Navy, be he Republican or Democrat, who will give his support to a man who did not use his best efforts in his own position to crush the rebellion. For that reason my support shall be given to Gen. Grant, and withheld from Mr. Greeley. I believe Mr. Greeley is a halting, hesitating, unsafe man. When Mr. Greeley proposed an armistice in the field, I felt that a prop upon which I had leaned was taken away, and thousands upon thousands of loyal hearts throughout the country felt in the same way. When he went to Niagara Falls to negotiate with rebels, it made the hearts of thousands of loyal soldiers in the field sink."

Mr. Greeley's inconsistent and vacillating record during the war, even if there were no other objections against him, would be quite sufficient to dispose of all his claims to the Presidency. Had he, instead of Mr. Lincoln, been President at the time, the Union would have been hopelessly divided and a slave empire established in the Confederate States. This is the man whom Senator Sumner commends to the suffrages of the colored people; the man who defended the right of secession, and protested against "coercive measures," when he knew that successful secession meant perpetual bondage for the colored race.

GEN. BANKS, in his letter explaining why he abandons the Republican party, and goes over to the Democracy, says: "I am compelled to believe and to say that the perpetuation of the present policy of the Government is not to the advantage of the country, and that it will not tend to establish its former good and prosperity, nor to promote the best interests of any class of citizens." About three weeks previously to writing this letter he put his signature to an address in which occurs the following passage:

"We congratulate ourselves upon the fact that the Government during the past three and one-half years has been administered by one of our comrades, who has shown wonderful civil capacity in aiding in the reduction of the public debt; in conducting our foreign affairs with great skill, so that we now stand at peace with the whole world; in preserving peace in sections of our country where sentiments were entertained calculated to disturb the reorganization of the states lately in rebellion."

How is this? The facts are the same as when Gen. Banks signed the address three weeks before. Gen. Banks furnishes an abundant reply to Gen. Banks.

NOT long ago the readers of the *Herald* and of the Catholic journals were regaled with startling stories of outrages perpetrated in the House of Refuge at Randall's Island upon the Catholic boys imprisoned there. The result of the investigation into these alleged persecutions is communicated to our readers this week by a gentleman whose word will not be disputed, and whose opportunities of information concerning the workings of this institution are ample. It will be seen that the Protestant Inquisition about which we have heard such sanguinary tales is wholly a product of the imagination; all the charges of cruelty being disproved and withdrawn. After all the frantic outcries about the "Randall's Island Horror," this verdict must be somewhat humiliating to the men who brought the accusation. One grievance yet remains; and that is the refusal of the authorities to give the Roman Catholic priests free access at all times to the institution, and permission to carry on their ministrations in their own way. This is what they demand; and they distinctly announce that a failure to concede this demand will be regarded by them as intolerance and persecution. Our Catholic brethren know very well that THE INDEPENDENT has been a consistent champion of their equal rights in the state and in the school; but when, as in this case, they assume to dictate the internal policy of our reformatory institutions they seem to us to be overstepping the bounds of modesty. It is plain that the instruction and discipline of an institution like that at Randall's Island cannot be everybody's business. To give the ministers of any denomination free range of the Refuge might interfere very seriously with its internal workings. We believe that the religious preferences of the boys, so far as they have any, have been respected; that no doctrine has been taught them to which their priests have any right to object; and that the religious discipline of the institution is well enough as it is, and had better be let alone.

THERE are several facts not mentioned by Mr. Ketchum which must be understood before any just judgment can be reached as to the merits of this case. Ten years ago the Catholics complained of the religious influences of the House of Refuge, and asked the state to help them in building a Protectory, which they could control. The desired help was granted, and the Protectory, until its recent destruction by fire, has been filled with Catholic boys and girls. This institution has been under the exclusive charge of the Catholics, though it has constantly received support from the state. It was supposed that, if the Catholics were aided by the state in maintaining an institution of their own for bad boys, they would not claim spiritual supremacy in the House of Refuge also. That expectation, it seems, was not well founded. Another circumstance deserves attention. The House of Refuge has two departments—ons for juvenile delinquents, and one for older boys and girls, the law admitting to this latter department none over the age of sixteen. Since the Catholic Protectory was established the police justices of this city, all Roman Catholics, have been sending the greater part of the juvenile delinquents to that institution, while the House of Refuge has been filled with boys, many of whom are from sixteen to twenty years of age—rough and desperate fellows, whose place is in the prison on Blackwell's Island, and who have undoubtedly been sent to the House of Refuge for the express purpose of stirring up mutiny. Such facts as these do not tend to strengthen the demand of the Catholics for the control of our reformatory institutions.

Now that the most incredulous are satisfied of the genuineness of Dr. Livingstone's letters, and that the whole thing is not a clever sell, while it is very pleasant to see the generous admiration expressed by all the English journals for the enterprise of the *Herald* and the pluck and skill of its correspondent, it is amusing to notice their chagrin over the failure and breaking up of the Royal Geographical Society's expedition. The text of it is furnished by the letter of Mr. New, an African missionary connected with the expedition, as third in command; and the story of its halting counsels, procrastinating progress, and final dissolution is not at all edifying to the British public. The expedition was sent out with great *éclat*, with orders to do two things—to find Livingstone, and then to relieve him. Delaying a good while before starting, they heard that Mr. Stanley had accomplished the first part of their task, and concluded that their occupation was gone, and gave up the rest of the task, for which the British public is now soundly berating them. While they were shilly-shallying about Zanzibar, Mr. Stanley was getting up a second expedition, and sent off a large company of men in aid of the great explorer.

THE *Herald* expedition may prove to be a blessing to the world in yet another way. Livingstone says that, far beyond any ambition to discover the sources of the Nile, he would be proud to be the means of breaking up the infernal slave trade of Zanzibar, which is cursing all the interior of Africa. The tale he tells is most harrowing, and is the fit complement of the no less harrowing stories, long familiar to the world, of the barbarity of the trade in slaves at Zanzibar and on the voyage from that port. England could, by her treaty relations with the Sultan of Zanzibar, put a stop to this traffic; and on her rests the principal responsibility. It is pleasant to learn from the Queen's speech proroguing Parliament that the subject has attracted attention and that something may be hoped for. But the slave trade is a piracy which interests all civilized nations, and which any one of them is at liberty to put down. We would urge our Government to consider the question whether one or more of our cruisers might not be empowered to do on the East Coast what they have in past years done on the West Coast of Africa. We wish that this might be done at once, without waiting for other nations to anticipate our action.

THE arithmetical infirmity of the *Tribune* is shown not only in its calculations of the Greeley victory in North Carolina. It crops out even in indifferent matters. After recounting the recent death of the Rev. Brown Emerson, in Salem, Mass., in his 95th year, it states that Lord Byron was born in the same year with that aged divine. The difference of ten years in a man's life may not be so material as the parabolical inch on the end of his nose; but still it is something worth speaking of. Lord Byron was born in 1788, and died a year with Dr. Emerson, but ten years afterward—to wit, in 1788; and would now have been in his 85th year. Supposing he had lived! Only the professors of what the schoolmen called the *Media Scientia*—or that which tells what would have happened had things fallen out otherwise than they did—can answer our query. Of one thing we may be sure. We should have escaped the filthy slander (proved to be such out of their own mouths) originally the madness or the malignity of his disgusting widow made worthy Mrs. Stowe the tool to circulate. But what works might we not have had from the brain of the great poet after it had worked itself clear of the dregs of the vices he had, and of the affectation of those he had not, if he had lived to the age of Voltaire!

"J. R. T.," REPLYING to the demand that the ministers shall refrain from preaching during their vacation, makes these good points:

"1. If no minister preaches during his vacation, half of the pulpits, at least, must be closed during August and part of July.

"2. The ministers need what they get for preaching.

"3. The preaching, during vacation, in other men's pulpits of sermons already prepared, is but a slight tax compared with the ordinary work at home.

"4. The need of vacation is not relief from the labor of preaching, but from the preparation of sermons, the care of the parish, the burden-bearing which every true minister of Christ must know. The use of the vacation is in renewing and invigorating the ministry's mental life, by getting out of the ruts, and by change of scene, and new social intercourse. Any thoughtful man can do more for his people in the year by spending one month away from them than by remaining on the ground continuously for the twelve months."

"KICKERO," or "Sisero," is the issue in Chilicothe, Ohio. Professor Dowd, the principal of one of the public schools, required his pupils to say "Kickero"; whereupon divers of the parents rebelled, and demanded that their children should be allowed

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he evidence as follows:

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that was the brand of Cain
children after him; and that
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said that any man who
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ll-pox or typhus fever. An-
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t said that any renegade Cath-
for Trench would be a dis-
Catholic, who God and to his
would go to Hell. He added
that he would like to have the name of any man who voted for French, and that he would not say mass for him during his life."

Such conduct as this was certainly called for sharp condemnation, and Justice Keogh may be pardoned considerable heat in his utterances. Mr. Gladstone's government, acting upon his recommendation, has instituted proceedings against a bishop and twenty priests, and thus the wounds of poor Ireland are to be opened anew.

....The following preamble and statement of faith were adopted at a meeting of the First Unitarian Congregational church, Brooklyn, Monday evening, May 6th, 1872. It is the church of which the Rev. Dr. Putnam is the pastor:

"Whereas differences of opinion in regard to matters of doctrine are known to exist throughout the Unitarian denomination, and these differences are of so serious a character as to impair its usefulness and imperil its life; and whereas, in view of these facts, a sense of duty and self-respect demands that we should declare, for the information of all who may be concerned to know, what are the fundamental doctrines, in virtue of which we claim to be a Christian church; resolved, that we adopt the following formula—viz.: 1st. We believe in the Bible, as containing the inspired Word of God. 2d. We believe in one God, the Father, infinitely wise and good, as revealed to us in the Bible; and more especially in the New Testament. 3d. We believe in one Lord and Saviour, Jesus Christ; we believe him to be the Son of God, and his specially appointed messenger and representative to our race, endowed with supernatural power, approved of God by miracles and signs and wonders, which God did by him; and thus, by divine authority, commanding the entire obedience of all to whom his Gospel is revealed. 4th. We believe in the Holy Ghost, the Comforter, the Spirit of God given to lead men into all truth and sanctify them in holiness. 5th. We believe in the Church Universal, in the forgiveness of sins on true repentance, in retributive justice, in the resurrection of the dead, and in life everlasting."

We place the foregoing statement before our readers as a specimen of what is transpiring in more than one Unitarian church. We published a similar one quite recently, in which Dr. Chandler Robbins's church placed itself upon the record. The statement speaks for itself. It does not contain all the truth that we believe, and part of the truth which it does contain would have suited us better if it had been expressed a little differently; but is it not absurd to withhold the Christian name and Christian fellowship from a church which stands on such a platform?

....The German Catholics of Cincinnati have had a meeting to protest against the expulsion of the Jesuits. One of the speakers illustrated his discrimination by declaring that "Bismarck was a servile imitator of Louis Napoleon," and another pointed out that "Bismarck had now reached the point which Napoleon had reached just before his fall. Napoleon had subjugated the world and been successful in all his undertakings until he had commenced to persecute the Church, after which his fall had soon ensued. He predicted a similar fate for Bismarck at an early day." These original contributions to the philosophy of contemporary history were about the only novel statements made during the meeting. Father Leopold, a Roman Catholic priest, made a bold statement, which brought down the house. "As for us Catholics," he said, "though we are as patriotic and devoted to our country as any other class, yet *we are Catholics first and Germans next.*" Are we to infer that these apostolic Teutons are Americans last? The resolutions which were passed at the meeting were temperate, and it is impossible not to feel their force. The violent expulsion of a whole body of religionists from a country on the ground that they are dangerous to the peace of the country, and that the public safety requires their removal, is a stretch of prerogative to which we should not easily become accustomed. It is true, however, that the *quasi* establishment which the Roman Catholic Church has sought in Germany weakens the protest of its members against the arbitrary act of the German Government. The right to establish a religion involves the the right to suppress it. When the Catholics throughout the world are ready to put themselves on the platform of Gavour—"a free church in a free state"—their political complaints will be at an end.

....Prof. Friedrich communicates to the *Deutscher Mercur*, the organ of the Old Catholics, the following programme, which, as he says, was put into his hands in September last, by one of the Fathers of the Council, who voted with the majority and who is not a German:

"1. Rejection and refutation of the dogma of the infallibility, with solemn protests against the despotism of Rome.

"2. Denial of the validity of the Vatican Council, on account of want of freedom.

"3. Election of bishops by clergy and people.

"4. Freedom of the clergy to marry.

"5. Abolition of the monastic life and of perpetual vows.

"6. Peremptory rejection of the Jesuit Order and its doctrines, as contrary to Scripture and unchristian. Complete extermination of the same.

"7. Confession only as a positive necessity of the conscience. Public and perpetual condemnation of the misuses of the same, as having been introduced by the Jesuits.

"8. As a partial reform, the mass to be celebrated in the language of the people, except what is quite of an inner and private character, and which shall be said in the Latin tongue.

"9. Bishops (three) shall be elected immediately.

"Moderation, constancy, energy."

Prof. Friedrich intends to discuss these propositions, with which he does not altogether agree, in the *Deutscher Mercur* or in a special pamphlet.

....The National Association for the Promotion of Holiness" wound up a nine days' camp-meeting at Richmond, Me., with the following astounding performance, if we may credit the Portland *Press:*

"After singing a stirring song, the president announced that the hour had arrived for the last act of this religious drama. The president, vice-president, and two other clergymen then, arm in arm, four abreast, took up the line of march around the stand. About a thousand joined in the procession. As they marched, they sang some of those wild, pathetic songs this sect is so famous for. Twice around the inclosure the first procession slowly tramped, to the music of the song. After the second tramp around a halt was made, the men forming a line facing the circle. The sisters now, in single file, slowly passed along the waiting line of men, shaking each by the hand as they passed, many of the more excited sisters throwing their arms around some favorite brother's neck and giving him the kiss of holy love. After the women had passed, the last brother in the line followed in behind, the line of men thus doubling on itself. Here some of the men followed the example of their sisters, the brother kissing brother as they passed. The shouts and amens and hallelujahs were hearty and frequent. Fully a thousand persons witnessed this unique scene."

This is no surprising result of the fanatical excitements which these meetings breed. When any set of people start out with the deliberate purpose of proving themselves holier than the rest of their neighbors they are in danger of falling into the way that leads straight to the Oneida Community.

....The Ritualists of Kentucky wished to raise funds for the erection of a "Church Home," and accordingly desired Bishop Smith, well known to be a leading Low Churchman, to appeal to "all sorts and conditions of Churchmen" to aid them in building it. The request was compiled with, and what then happened *Church and State* shall tell:

"These preliminaries duly gone through with, the trap was sprung. Upon proclaiming the deed for the ground on which the proposed Church Home was to be built, it was found to contain a clause prohibiting all members of Evangelical societies of the Church from having any part in the management of it! Whether it was intended as an insult to the bishops and Evangelical clergy and laity of the diocese, nearly one-third of the episcopate, including three who have occupied the position of presiding bishop, with such men as Dr. Muhlenberg, the Ajax Telamon, in that form of charity which the Lord Jesus Christ in the transaction professes to imitate, they best know. But all know on whom the discredit will fall."

Which is why we remark that the coolness of this proceeding would do no discredit to Mr. William Nye.

....The following is a summary of the statistics of the Reunited Presbyterian Church for the year ending April 1, 1872: 767; licentiates, 323; ministers, 4,441; licentiates, 170; ordinations, 149; installations, 401; pastoral dissolutions, 221; ministers received from other bodies, 58; ministers dismissed to other bodies, 35; ministers deceased, 79; churches, 4,720; churches organized, 188; churches dissolved, 58; churches received from other bodies, 10; churches dismissed to other bodies, 12; added on examination, 23,758; added on certificate, 21,619; communicants, 408,164; baptism of adults, 8,825; baptism of infants, 16,781; Sunday-school membership, 435,763. Contributions: home missions, $419,383; foreign missions, $49,870; education, $176,902; publication, $48,434; church erection, $178,096; relief fund, $76,993; freedmen, $46,685; sustentation, $11,973; General Assembly, $31,442; ministers' salaries, $2,597,342; congregational, $3,012,907; miscellaneous, $1,110,816. Total, $10,086,526.

....The "Bethany Institute for Woman's Christian Work" is a training school in which women desiring to prepare for the missionary work, at home or abroad, receive gratuitous instruction. Those intending to enter the foreign field may take a full course of medical lectures, qualifying them as missionary physicians, or a shorter course of six months, preparing them to act as missionary nurses. They also receive instruction in the Bible and lectures on missionary work and on the care and treatment of the sick; and find opportunity to put the knowledge thus acquired to an immediate test in the hospitals and homes of the poor. The Institute is undenominational, and is worthy the confidence and charities of any of our readers, who may obtain further information by addressing the superintendents, Rev. and Mrs. A. G. Rullifson, Room 66, Bible House.

....The expulsion of the Jesuits from Germany gives rise to some uneasiness in England, lest they may settle in that country. There is a law on the British statute-book, enacted forty-three years ago, prohibiting the members of the Order of Jesus, and also the monastic orders, from settling in Great Britain. Sir Robert Peel inquired of Mr. Gladstone, the other day, in Parliament, whether that law was to be applied or repealed. Mr. Gladstone answered that the law had so long been a dead letter that he need be in no great hurry to answer the question. Still, he admitted that the subject was of a grave and serious character." Inasmuch as many of the religious brotherhoods and sisterhoods of the Ritualists differ but slightly from the monastic orders of the Roman Catholics, it is not likely that Parliament will undertake the enforcement of the law against the latter.

....The *Esperance*, Father Hyacinthe's paper, which is not dead yet, though the *Catholic Telegraph* persists in ignoring the fact, charges that the persecutions of the Jews in Roumania were instigated by infidels and Atheists. If this is a fact, as seems to be proved, it is a fact well worth noting. No reader of infidel publications needs to be told that there is no intolerance more bitter than that of the men whose lives are spent denouncing priestcraft. A community in which Atheists were in the majority would be a community in which liberty would be reduced to its lowest terms.

....Mr. Purchas, the famous Ritualist, of Brighton, England, was suspended some time ago from the ministry, for disobeying the order of the authorities in regard to certain ritual practices. He paid no attention to the order of suspension. The Judicial Committee of the Privy Council summoned him before them; but he refused to appear. For this contumacy he has now been deprived of his benefice, as well as his office.

....The Maharajah Dhuleep Singh was married in June, 1864, to one of the girls of the United Presbyterian mission school in Cairo, Egypt. He has celebrated the anniversary of his marriage this year, as heretofore, by sending his check for $5,000 to the the mission. It is safe to infer that that was a happy marriage.

....The Protestant population of France is 572,749, including 86,041 inscribed electors. Of these 32,693 but little more than one-third voted for the members of the Synod of the Reformed Church of France.

....Seven hundred and six books and pamphlets have been written against Methodism, a catalogue of which may be seen at the Astor Library. Our readers will be astonished to learn that the sect is still in existence.

....A woman in Ohio recently obtained a verdict of $1,000 from the rumseller who had helped to ruin her husband. That is a good law. We wish it were enforced everywhere.

Publisher's Department.

CHICAGO, ILLINOIS.

SOUTH PARK BOULEVARD RESIDENCE ASSOCIATION.

THE South Side improvement system has been, in boldness, thoroughness, and its marvelous effects in enhancing the value of property, the wonder of Chicago. Fields that within the memory of recent residents were given up to pasturage, to sportsmen, and to suburban picnicers, have been pierced by broad paved and shaded boulevards; property has advanced at a rate that in a brief period has enriched the holders, changing hands in rapid succession and at large advances. Of late it has settled mainly into the hands of men who have the means to retain it, and who will hold for improvement. Potter Palmer, H. O. Stone, General John A. Logan, Obadiah Jackson, Geo. S. Bowen, and other large owners on the South Side have, by large purchases, reduced the purchassable boulevard frontage on the South Side to very narrow dimensions. Outside of what is controlled by the Association mentioned at the head of this article, there is very little boulevard property in this the most delightful and desirable quarter of the city, or its environs, now in the market. Although but just organizing, the Association begins its career with pledges of a large frontage secured at prices considerably below current prices. On the boulevards it has obtained 6,000 feet, at $300 a foot, for a considerable portion of which $250 a foot can be realized immediately. On Calumet Avenue it has secured 6,000 feet, at an average cost of $75 a foot, and a considerable frontage on Drexel Boulevard, at correspondingly low figures. Negotiations for this two to three miles of first-class Chicago property have been in progress for six months past, and, as stated last week, an organization has been effected, including, probably, as many or more safe and sound Chicago capitalists and business men than ever engaged in a like undertaking before. Their purpose is, as before stated, to operate this extended boulevard frontage in a single united interest, with a view to better improvement and yet more rapid appreciation in value. Hon. Thomas Hoyne, the president of the Association, has resided in Chicago for thirty-five years, and, by general consent, is acknowledged to be most reliable and trustworthy, sure and careful in his undertakings. The financial standing of the other officers elect may be inferred from the fact that nearly all of them are presidents of large banking institutions or successful corporations. Hon. J. M. Walker, one of the directors, is president of the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy Railroad. J. Irving Pearce, treasurer of the Association, is president of the Third National Bank. Of the directors, Henry Greenebaum is president of the German Savings Bank; J. C. Dore, president of the State Savings Bank; J. Young Scammon, president of the Mechanics' National Bank; and James E. Tyler, senior member of the banking house of Tyler, Wren & Co. Many of these gentlemen have large private interests in the vicinity of the area controlled by the Association; others of them, like Mr. Walker and Potter Palmer, propose to build immediately costly and magnificent residences in the vicinity of the Association lands. Mr. Walker, who was appealed to by a friend for his judgment, unhesitatingly expressed the opinion that within five years the least valuable of the property bought by the Association will sell readily at $500 to $600 a foot. The high prices that have ruled about Central Park and in park property elsewhere seem to more than warrant Mr. Walker's expectation. The plan of organization is very fully set forth in the advertisement, printed elsewhere. It is questionable whether any organization of like size in the West ever embodied more clear-headed, sound, and reliable men. They propose to subscribe liberally themselves, when the books are opened, on Monday next, and to the man who finds his means inadequate to the purchase of any considerable frontage in this direction, and to the multitude of Eastern land buyers, who have been eager for months to make investments south of Chicago, the stock of this Association, payable as it is on easy terms, offers the rarest inducements for quick and profitable returns. The temporary office of the company will be at the branch office of the German National Bank, 374 Wabash Avenue.—*Inter-Ocean.*

F. E. SMITH & Co.'s CRUSHED WHITE WHEAT. See advertisement, in another column.

THE KNICKERBOCKER LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY.

THE competition in life insurance during the past few years has given rise to various new plans of insurance: some originating in a desire to devise the best scheme to enable the assured to make the largest, safest, and least expensive provision for the support of himself and family; others originating in an effort to find out the most adroit and plausible scheme to enrich the insurer, at the expense of the insured. Among the former none has seemed to us so clearly entitled to public confidence and support as the "Savings Bank Plan" adopted by the Knickerbocker Life Insurance Company. It originated with Prof. Elizur Wright, of Boston, whose name alone is a guaranty that it was not invented to deceive or defraud. It presents at once a simple and comprehensive plan of investment, by which the assured is enabled to secure all the advantages of ordinary life insurance without incurring the risk of forfeiting all he has paid, if, by misfortune or otherwise, he fails to meet the annual premiums on his policy as they become due. After the payment of two annual premiums the policy possesses a stipulated cash value, which is nonforfeited for any cause, and the amount of which the holder can receive at the end of any policy year, or he may allow it to remain in the hands of the company, drawing compound interest at the rate of four per cent. The amount of this cash value can be ascertained from the face of the policy itself, and the holder can tell at a glance just how much he can receive back, if he wishes to surrender it. This is what we call an honest and just system of insurance, and we think it cannot fail to commend itself to public confidence.

The adoption of this new system by the Knockerbocker has been followed by a change in the management of the company. Mr. Lyman, so long its president, has been compelled by ill-health to relinquish his position, and has been succeeded in the presidency by Mr. Charles Stanton, of the well-known firm of Stanton, Sheldon & Co., of this city, who has for twelve years past been the vice-president of the company. In addition to the experience and knowledge which he has acquired in that capacity, Mr. Stanton brings to the management of the company an experience of nearly forty years as a successful merchant, during which time he has gained an enviable reputation for energy, skill, and business capacity.

He has entered upon the discharge of his new duties with an energy and zeal which is already operating favorably in every department of the company. With the increased facilities for business which it now possesses, in its elegant and commodious building, at the corner of Broadway and Park Place, with Mr. Stanton as its chief officer, and with such an attractive system of insurance as is presented in the "Savings Bank Plan," the Knockerbocker cannot fail to maintain its position as one of the most prosperous and reliable insurance companies of the country.

GRANT AND WILSON.

WE have engaged the services of Mr. A. H. Ritchie, of world-wide reputation as an artist, to produce for THE INDEPENDENT, as speedily as possible, and for our exclusive use, a superb STEEL ENGRAVING of Hon. Henry Wilson, a companion picture to that of President Grant, already known to tens of thousands of our subscribers in every section of the country. This new and magnificent engraving—size 19 by 24 inches—will be ready for delivery during the coming month. On and after this date, therefore, we will *present* these two fine steel engravings of Grant and Wilson for every *new* yearly subscriber sent us, with the money—$2.50. They will be delivered at our office, or sent by mail, postage paid, at the option of the subscriber. These engravings are printed on separate sheets of fine pasteboard, suitable for framing. They will be carefully rolled on wood, warranted to arrive in good order and to give entire satisfaction, or they may be returned and the money positively refunded.

Let every true-hearted Republican, every friend of Grant and Wilson, and every political organization in the country promptly send to us for these beautiful and desirable pictures, produced by one of the most celebrated artists in the world—the author of the "Emancipation Proclamation" and "Authors of the United States," etc. Engravings of this class sell at the print stores at from $2 to $5 *each*. Both will be *given away*, together with THE INDEPENDENT for one year, to any person who will, as before stated, send us the name of one new subscriber and $2.50. We shall register the names and deliver the engravings in the order in which they are received. Books are now open. *Any person may act as agent.* Address HENRY C. BOWEN, Box 3787, New York City.

EAGER WITNESSES.

PROOFS of the extraordinary cures of scrofula, rheumatism, virulent eruptions, and all diseases affecting the flesh, the muscles, and the glands, effected by SCOVILL'S BLOOD AND LIVER SYRUP, continue to flow in from all quarters. Every sufferer who has given it a trial seems eager to testify to its merits. The experiences of more than two thousand persons in various sections of the country who have personally tested the purifying properties of the Great Vegetable Antidote are now on file. The writers comprehend all callings and professions, and the documents refer to more than fifty distinct forms of disease. Scrofulous ulcers and eruptions, chronic liver complaint, mercurial affections, disorders of the kidneys, strumous discharges from the ears, sore eyes, complexional blemishes of every kind, white swelling, abscess, and innumerable sexual difficulties and disabilities, are among the ailments for which these correspondents pronounce the BLOOD AND LIVER SYRUP a quick, certain, and absolute cure.

WHAT constitutes security in any seam, whether sewn by a sewing-machine or by hand? The seam must be a trifle more elastic than the material sewn and free from dropped stitches. Can any machine make such a seam better than the "Willcox & Gibbs"? No. The lock-stitch seam is non-elastic and subject to dropped stitches.

DALLEY'S PAIN EXTRACTOR, the great FAMILY OINTMENT, cures *Burns, Piles, Cuts, Corns, etc.* 25 *cents.*

See the New Prize Sunday-school Books. Warren, Broughton & Wyman, N. Y.

HALIFAX, Feb. 10th, 1872.

MR. JAS. I. FELLOWS—*Dear Sir*:—In order that some other sufferer may be benefited, you are at liberty to give this letter publicity.

In the winter of 1869 I was taken ill with Disease of the Heart, accompanied by violent palpitation; and from that time gradually became weaker, notwithstanding continued professional attendance, up to a few weeks ago, when your Compound Syrup of Hypophosphites was recommended to me. The use of it during a very short time enabled me to resume my usual work; and now I am as well, fat, and hearty as I could wish to be.

Yours, very truly,

W. FRANK COCHRAN.

The Heart, being a great muscular organ, requires vigorous nervous force to sustain it. As Fellows's Hypophosphites restores the nervous element, it will always strengthen the Heart weakened through loss of this element.

THE INVENTOR.

YOUNG LADIES' ATHENÆUM.

A VERY handsome catalogue has been issued by the principal of this thriving institution, located at Jacksonville, Ill. There is a handsome list of students; a fine programme of studies, both educational, musical, and in artistic pursuits; also the modern languages. The course of study seems to be thorough and capable of furnishing as accomplished an education as any Western young lady could desire. Catalogues can be obtained by addressing William D. Sanders, Jacksonville, Ill.

VANDALIA LINE.

THIS is the familiar title for the railroad from St. Louis, Mo., through Vandalia, Ill., to Indianapolis, Ind. As the Western connection of most of the Eastern railroads from New York City to St. Louis, it has become popular as a route of travel, and is, we are glad to say from personal experience, very well patronized. Pullman cars, very elegant and commodious, accompany all trains, making travel pleasant and free from fatigue. If you go West, take the Vandalia line.

MEANS WHAT HE SAYS.

THOUGH "confirmations strong as proofs of Holy Writ" and as numerous as the sands on the seashore were produced to prove that Dr. Pierce, the proprietor of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, is in earnest and *means* what he says when he offers $500 reward for any case of Catarrh which he cannot cure, yet there would be some skeptics and fogies who would continue to shout: "*Humbug!* HUMBUG!! It cannot be, because Dr. Homespun says Catarrh cannot be cured." Now, this Dr. Homespun is the identical, good-natured old fellow who honestly believes and persists in declaring that this earth is not round or spherical, but flat as a "slapjack," and does not turn over, otherwise the water would all be spilled out of Deacon Bascom's mill-pond. But astronomical science has positively demonstrated and proven that Dr. Homespun is wrong in supposing this earth to be flat and stationary; and medical science is daily proving the fact that he is no less mistaken and behind the times in regard to the curability of Catarrh. In short, it has been positively proven that this world *moves*, and that medical science *is progressive*—the opinion of Dr. Homespun to the contrary notwithstanding. That Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy will cure Catarrh thousands who have used it attest.

Then buy it and use it; in doubt do not stand. You will find it in drug stores all over the land.

KILL EVERY PLANT,

VINE, Peach Tree, and Shrub, by allowing Insects, Worms, and Plant Lice to devour them, or use CARBOLIC PLANT PROTECTOR, and save them from the ravages of these "Parasites." This remedy is harmless to Vegetable Life, but Infallible in its action. Prices low. References reliable. Send for Circular. KENDALL, WETHERELL & Co.'s Carbolic and Medicine Warehouse, No. 57 John Street, New York.

Great chance for agents.

CHRISTADORO'S HAIR DYE is an *improvement* on all others. *Warranted* to change the color of gray or red hair to a beautiful *black* or *brown*. Easily applied and a success every time.

FLAGG'S INSTANT RELIEF, as the name implies, is so faithful a remedy that it is *warranted* (or money refunded) to instantly relieve all pains, aches, sprains, and bowel complaints.

THE purest and sweetest Cod Liver Oil in the world, manufactured from fresh, healthy livers, upon the seashore. It is perfectly pure and sweet. Patients who have once taken it, can take no other. Ask for "Hazard & Caswell's Cod Liver Oil," manufactured by CASWELL, HAZARD & Co., New York. Sold by all druggists.

$50,000 WILL BE PAID FOR ANY REMEDY which will cure Chronic Rheumatism, Pains in the Limbs, Back, and Chest, Sore Throat, Insect Stings, Croup, Dysentery, Colic, Sprains, and Vomiting quicker than Dr. Tobias's Venetian Liniment. Established in 1847. Never fails. Sold by the Druggists. Depot 10 Park Place, New York.

CAMPHORATED AND TRANSPARENT GLYCERINE SOAP, containing nearly 40 per cent. of glycerine. For the toilet and children, beyond comparison. Sold everywhere. J. C. HULL'S SON, Manufacturer. Salesroom No. 32 Park Row, New York.

PURGATION WITHOUT PAIN.

RASPING purgatives, that excoriate the tender membrane of the bowels and leave the alimentary canal in a paralyzed condition, are denounced and repudiated by people of common sense. In the place of these pernicious drugs we have DR. MOTT'S VEGETABLE LIVER PILLS, which operate simultaneously upon all the organs by which the food is digested and assimilated and the waste matter of the system discharged. This standard family medicine is equally efficacious in curing constipation and removing the causes of undue relaxation. Unlike the drastic compounds which produce a condition of the bowels that renders constant purgation a necessity, these celebrated pills give strength and tone to the excretory organs —the stomach and the liver—thereby promoting a regular and natural habit of body. A good appetite and a vigorous digestion are among the certain results of their operation.

HORSEKEEPERS.—The American Institute awards the premium to Electro-Silicon as being the best article for cleaning and polishing silver, plated ware, etc. Sold by jewelers, druggists, housefurnishing, and grocery stores. COWING, RENINGTON & Co., Agents, No. 9 Gold st., N. Y.

Lockwood & Co., Bankers, 94 Broadway, New York, transact a general banking business, including the purchase and sale, on commission, of all marketable securities. Accounts of banks, bankers, and others solicited.

THE Mother can rely upon Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup to give rest and health to her child.

OWNERS OF VILLAS, country residences, halls, theaters, and trustees of churches, schools, and public buildings. Send for prospectus and testimonials of the Eagle Gas Machine, 43 Dey St., N. Y., furnishing gas for $1.25 per 1,000 cubic feet.

CONSUMERS should use from one-fourth to one-half less of Dooley's than of other Yeast or Baking Powders. It is put up full weight.

"ADVICE.—Send for Free Price-list. Jones Scale Works, Binghamton, N. Y."

TRY Dome Lead Stove Polish.

TORMENTED CHILDREN.

IT is a woeful mistake to permit internal worms to increase and multiply unmolested. They are eminently dangerous, often producing terrible convulsions, violent colics, marasmus, and congestion of the brain. They should, therefore, be promptly expelled from the youthful system, with the only expulsory preparation that can be depended upon as absolutely infallible and perfectly harmless—DR. ROGERS'S VEGETABLE WORM SYRUP. At least one hundred thousand American mothers are now using this incomparable worm exterminator. They give it to their children confidently, well knowing that if no vermin exist in the intestines it will allay the internal symptoms which caused them to suspect the presence of the pests. The children, on their part, relish the remedy, which is, as it purports to be, a pure vegetable syrup and very palatable.

☞ The more intelligent a farmer is and the more particular he is about everything connected with his dairy the better he appreciates and likes the Blanchard Churn.

FOR wire screens for doors and windows go to E. S. & J. TORREY'S, 166 Fulton street, near Broadway. The most satisfactory investment any one can make.

NOTICES.

ANNUAL MEETING OF THE A. B. C. F. M.

The Sixty-third Annual Meeting of the American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions will be held at New Haven, Conn., commencing Tuesday, October 1st, 1872, at 7 P. M., and concluding Friday, October 4th, at about 10 A. M.

The sermon will be preached Tuesday evening, at 7½ o'clock, by Rev. Henry Ward Beecher, in Music Hall, No. 36 Crown Street, at which place the business of the Board will also be transacted.

The friends of missions in New Haven will open their houses for the hospitable entertainment of the members of the Board, both corporate and honorary, and of its missionaries. They will also provide such accommodation as they can for other friends of the cause, especially inviting those to attend who have in contemplation a personal consecration to the missionary work.

All persons who propose to accept the offer of hospitality are requested to address Prof. D. C. Gilman, Secretary, New Haven, Conn., before the 4th day of September.

Soon after that date applicants will receive by mail cards of introduction to the families in which they are to be entertained. Every person who receives such a card should *write to his host* during the week immediately preceding the meeting, and state whether it is still his intention to come. On the 30th day of September it will be assumed that those who have not been heard from are not coming, and their places will be reassigned.

Should any applicant fail to receive, before September 10th, a card assigning him a place of entertainment, he will please write again to the Secretary of the Committee.

It is not expected that arrangements can be made for reduction of fares on railroads within the limits of New England.

EDWARD K. ATWATER,
Chairman of Committee of Arrangements.
DANIEL C. GILMAN,
Secretary.

NEW HAVEN, Aug. 1st, 1872.

BUSINESS NOTICES

Dr. E. P. Miller's HOME OF HEALTH,

41 West 26th St., New York City.

Pleasant rooms, excellent board, in a first-class location, at much less than hotel prices, for transient or permanent boarders. Electric Baths. Electric Bathing, Movement Cure, and Lifting Cure in the establishment.

Midland Pacific

FIRST MORTGAGE

7 PER CENT. GOLD BONDS

On completed road from Nebraska City to Lincoln, the capital of Nebraska, the net earnings of which are largely in excess of the interest on all the Bonds, with a rapidly increasing business.

PRICE 90 AND INTEREST. We cheerfully recommend them as a prime security. Full particulars furnished on application.

TURNER BROTHERS,

Bankers, No. 14 Nassau St.

A Great Offer. HORACE WATERS, 481 Broadway, N. Y., will dispose of ONE HUNDRED PIANOS, MELODEONS, and ORGANS, of six first-class makers, including Waters', at EXTREMELY LOW PRICES FOR CASH, DURING THIS MONTH, or will take a small portion cash, and balance in monthly or quarterly installments.

WANTED.

A Medical Student of good moral character, having some knowledge of *Materia Medica*. Also a person competent to do nursing. Address R. S. STRONG, Saratoga Springs, N. Y.

BROMO-

CHLORALUM

THE NEW

ODORLESS, NON-POISONOUS

Deodorizer and Disinfectant.

The want of a certain and perfect deodorizer and disinfectant, capable of destroying all noxious odors and gases, as well as the germs of disease and other *particles in the air*, has long been felt, and more particularly one that was free from *poisonous qualities*, so as it could be *safely used* under all circumstances.

Bromo-Chloralum contains no *poison*, possesses *no odor in itself*, operates by *destroying* and not by *covering* an odor greater than the one to be removed.

This Odorless Deodorizer absorbs in an astonishing manner all odors in the Kitchen, in Store Rooms, Pantries, and Meat Safes, by simply suspending clothes saturated with a dilution of it, also by sprinkling in Cellars, Sinks, Water Closets, Sewers, etc.

Put up in Pint Bottles. Prepared only by

TILDEN & CO.,

176 William Street, New York.

☞ *SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.*

TRAFFIC GUARANTEE AND REDEMPTION BONDS.

7 per cent. Gold Interest.

Mortgage $15,000 per Mile.

Completed and Fully Equipped Railway,

228 miles long,

entirely within the

STATE OF ILLINOIS.

FIRST MORTGAGE, SINKING FUND, GOLD BONDS OF THE

Springfield and Illinois South-western Railway.

INTEREST PAYABLE FEBRUARY AND AUGUST, FREE OF GOVERNMENT TAX, AT THE OFFICE OF THE

Farmers' Loan and Trust Company IN NEW YORK.

PRICE, 90 AND ACCRUED INTEREST.

These Bonds, representing an unusually light Mortgage on a Finished Railway, fully Equipped, extending Centrally through one of the Richest and most Populous States of the Union, remarkable for the great success of its different Railways, offer unusual inducements to the investor seeking a PROFITABLE AND SAFE SECURITY.

The Holder of this Bond has the right to vote at all Elections.

By the terms of a Traffic Guarantee Contract with the well-known

Cleveland, Columbus, Cincinnati, and Indianapolis Railway

(four of whose Directors, including the President and Vice-President, are also DIRECTORS IN THE SPRINGFIELD AND ILLINOIS SOUTHEASTERN RAILWAY),

a large number of these Bonds will be purchased by lot semi-annually AT PAR and Accrued *Interest, giving the fortunate holders Eleven per cent. Profit on their investment, besides nearly Nine per cent. Interest.*

We respectfully invite the attention of all Capitalists to this Security as a particularly safe and desirable one.

Pamphlets and Maps, with full particulars, furnished by us on written or personal application.

JONES & SCHUYLER,

NO. 12 PINE STREET, NEW YORK,

Financial Agents of the Company.

10 PER CENT. KANSAS SCHOOL BONDS.

Principal and Interest payable in New York. The safest and most desirable of bond investments for sale below par.

Also Missouri County Bonds, at prices that will pay the investor 12 to 18 per cent. interest.

FITCH, OTIS & CO., Bankers,
11 Pine street, New York.

R. R. R.

ASIATIC CHOLERA, DYSENTERY, CHOLERA MORBUS, FEVER AND AGUE,

CURED AND PREVENTED BY RADWAY'S READY RELIEF.

RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, DIPHTHERIA, INFLUENZA,

SORE THROAT, DIFFICULT BREATHING,

RELIEVED IN A FEW MINUTES BY RADWAY'S READY RELIEF.

BOWEL COMPLAINTS.

Looseness, diarrhœa, cholera morbus, or painful discharges from the bowels are stopped in fifteen or twenty minutes by taking Radway's Ready Relief. No congestion or inflammation, no weakness or lassitude, will follow the use of the R. R. Relief.

ACHES AND PAINS.

For headache, whether sick or nervous, rheumatism, lumbago, pains and weakness in the back, reins, or kidneys, pains around the liver, pleurisy, swellings of the joints, pains in the bowels, heartburn, and pains of all kinds, Radway's Ready Relief will afford immediate ease, and its continued use for a few days effect a permanent cure. Price 50 cents.

Price $1 per Bottle.

DR. RADWAY'S PERFECT PURGATIVE PILLS,

perfectly tasteless, elegantly coated with sweet gum, purge, regulate, purify, cleanse, and strengthen. Radway's Pills for the cure of all disorders of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Nervous Diseases, Headache, Constipation, Costiveness, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Bilious Fever, Inflammation of the Bowels, Piles, and all Derangements of the Internal Viscera. Warranted to effect a positive cure. Purely Vegetable, containing no mercury, minerals, or deleterious drugs.

☞ Observe the following symptoms resulting from Disorders of the Digestive Organs:

Constipation, In

The Independent

"AND BEHOLD THEY LIVE."

BY R. R. BOWKER.

They are not dead to whom the last is spoken;
They are not gone of whom we see no more;
All do they live, in life and light unbroken;
Still are they near, yea, nearer than before.

Take heart anew, O all ye broken-hearted!
The Lord is with us, they are with the Lord;
The glorious company of the departed
Shall lead us safely to the Heavenly ford.

Their outstretched arms shall ward from many a falling,
Their watchful eyes from unseen danger save;
They are God's angels, and He heeds our calling,
His messengers the dear ones whom we crave.

So let us live that in our Father's Heaven
Joyful we reign with them for evermore!
The veil is rent, the grave's dark walls are riven,
Lo! they await us on the Eternal Shore!

BITS OF TRAVEL AT HOME.

THE CHINESE EMPIRE.

BY H. H.

It is situated in Kearny, Dupont, Jackson, and Sacramento streets, in the city of San Francisco. We traversed it one afternoon, and went to its chief theater in the evening. Those who are unable to visit it in person, as we did, can learn just about as much by a careful and imaginative study of Chinese fans and the outsides of tea-chests. Never did an indefatigable nation so perpetuate faithful *fac simile* of itself, its people, customs, and fashions, as the Chinese do in the grotesque, high-colored, historical paper with which they line, cover, and wrap every article of their merchandise. When I first saw the living Chow Chong walking before me on Montgomery street, in San Francisco, the sight had nothing novel in it. It was amusing to see him in motion; but as for his face, figure, and gait, I had known them since my infancy. In my seventh year I possessed his portrait. It was done on rice paper, and set in the lid of a box. Afterward I had him on the outside of a paper of crackers, and fired him off to celebrate our superiority as a nation. I did not feel so sure of our superiority when I came to walk behind him. In the matter of shoes he excels us. That the shoes look like junks rather than shoes, and that their navigation must be a difficult science, is very true; but the breadth of the sole is a secret of dignity and equilibrium, and has, I make no doubt, a great deal to do with Chow Chong's philosophical serenity of bearing. The general neatness and cleanliness of his attire, too, impressed me; also his Christian patience under the insulting and curious gaze of many strangers, who, like myself, had never before seen the embodied Chinese nation on foot of a morning. I followed him at a respectful distance, and he led me into the heart of his country. It lay, it seemed, within ten minutes' walk from my own hotel. As I looked up, and saw that the street was suddenly becoming like a street of Pekin, and that the trades of Hong Kong, Canton, and their suburbs were buzzing on either hand of me, a rather late caution led me to pause, and ask whether it might not be unsafe for me to go further.

"Not at all, madame; not at all," said the short policeman, to whom I spoke. "At this hour of the day you can go with perfect safety through all these streets."

"But I would not advise you to let them see you taking notes, however," he added, glancing at my note-book. "They are suspicious."

"They have been so hardly treated, it is no wonder," replied I.

"That's so, ma'am," answered the policeman, as he walked on. He was a very short policeman. I observed it, because I intended to mention him, and I regretted that he was not tall. I have been impressed with the fact that good writers, in giving accounts of city experiences, invariably meet a tall policeman.

In spite of my policeman, however, or perhaps because he was so short, I did take notes, and no harm came of it. The men of China looked at me observantly; now and then they exchanged significant glances with each other. One or two tried to peep over my shoulder; but, seeing that I was not drawing pictures of them, they took no more interest in my proceedings. I looked up into their faces and smiled, and said: "I never saw Chinese shops before. Very good, very good." And they laughed, and moved on; no doubt invariably moved with compassion for my ignorance.

Now and then a woman would brush by me, turn half round, and give me a quick look of such contempt that I winced a little. Judged by her standard, I must sink very low indeed. She herself did not venture to walk thus in open daylight among her countrymen until she had lost all sense of decency, as her race hold it. What must I be, then, a white woman, who had not come to buy, but simply to look at, to lift, to taste, or to smell the extraordinary commodities offered for sale in the Empire. No wonder she despised me. *I avenge myself by describing her hair.* It was all drawn back from her forehead, twisted tight from the nape of the neck to the crown of the head, stiffened with glue, glistening with oil, and made into four huge double wings, which stood out beyond her ears on either side. It looked a little like two gigantic black satin bats pinned to the back of her head, or still more like a windmill gone into mourning. Never, no never, not even on the heads of peasant women in the German provinces, was there seen anything so hideous, so grotesque. A huge silver or gilt dart is pinned across these shining black flaps, which look no more like hair than they do like sheet iron; nor so much, for that matter. Then comes a straight, narrow band of shining black cambric, an inch wide, tight around her yellow neck; and from that falls a loose, shapeless garment of black cambric, a sort of cross between a domino and a night-shirt; then straight, bagging, flapping sleeves down to her knuckles; then straight, bagging, flapping blue trowsers down to her ancles; then queer black, junk-like shoes, turned up at the toes and slipping off at the heel with every step—there she is, the Chinese woman of Dupont or Kearny street to-day. Could she be uglier? And her children are like unto her, only a few inches shorter—that is all; and when they go by, hand-in-hand, there is something pathetic in the monstrosity of them. But pass on, sister. Lane I trust thou hast had many a laugh with thy comrades over the gown and hat I wore on Dupont street that day.

Sing, Wo & Co. keep one of the most picturesque shops on Jackson street. It is neither grocer's, nor butcher's, nor fishmonger's, nor druggist's; but a little of all four. It is, like most of the shops on Jackson street, part cellar, part cellar-stairs, part sidewalk, and part back bedroom. On the sidewalk are platters of innumerable sorts of little fishes—little silvery fishes, little yellow fishes with whiskers, little snakey fishes, round-flat fishes, little slices of big fishes, never too much or too many of any kind. Sparing and thrifty dealers, as well as sparing and thrifty consumers, are the Celestials. Round tubs of sprouted beans; platters of square cakes of something, whose consistency was like Dutch cheese, whose color was vivid yellow, like bakers' gingerbread, and whose tops were stamped with mysterious letters; long roots, as long as the longest parsnips, but glistening white, like polished turnips; cherries, tied up in touching little bunches of ten or twelve, and swung in all the nooks; small bunches of all conceivable green things, from celery down to timothy grass, tied tight and wedged into corners or swung over head; dried herbs in dim recesses; pressed chickens on shelves (these were the most remarkable things. They were semi-transparent, thin, skinny, and yellow, and looked almost more like huge flattened grasshoppers than like chickens. But chickens they were, and no mistake)—all these were on the trays, on the sidewalk, and on the cellar-stairs. In the back bedroom were Mrs. Sing and Mrs. Wo, with several little Sings or Woes. It was too dark to see what they were doing; for the only light came from the open front of the shop, which seemed to run back like a cave in a hill. On shelves on the sides were tea-cups and tea-pots, and plates of fantastic shapes and gay colors. Sing and Wo were most courteous; but their interest centered entirely on sales, and I could learn but one fact from them in regard to any of their goods. It was either "Muchee good. Englis man muchee like"; or else, "China man like. Englis man no like." Why should I wish to know anything further than that some articles would be agreeable to "Englis man's" palate, and others would not? This must be enough to regulate my purchases. But I shall always wish I knew how those chickens were flattened, and what the vivid yellow cakes were made of.

But I stop too long with Sing, Wo & Co. The street is lined on either hand with shops just as fantastic and commodities just as unheard of—"Ty, Wing & Co.," for instance, who have mysterious tight-shut doors and red and yellow printed labels on their window-panes, but not an article of merchandise anywhere to be seen. Inside, only darkness and dust and cobwebs, and two Chinese women eating something out of a bowl with chopsticks—one bowl, sitting on all four of their knees, pressed tight together, and the four chopsticks flying like shuttlecocks back and forth between their mouths and the bowl. This was all that two eager eyes, peering into the windows, could see. Then comes "Miss Flynn, milliner." Adventurous Irishwoman, to set up her shop in the heart of this Chinese Empire—the only foreigner on the street. Then comes a druggist, "Chick Kee" by name. Over his door is stretched a scarlet banner, with long tassels at the corners. Peacocks' feathers and great plume-like bunches of fringed blue and yellow and green papers are nodding above the banner. Up and down on each side, in long, narrow stripes, is printed his sign. It is marvelously gay, having all the colors of the banner and the feathers and the papers in it; but the only thing in his window is a flat and shallow basket with some dusty bits of old dried roots in it. They look as old as forgotten flagroot from Cotton Mather's meeting-house. Chick Kee sits on his empty counter, smoking as tranquilly as if everybody had died or got well, and he had left off buying drugs. Tuck Wo keeps a restaurant near by. It is in a cellar, and I dare not go down; but I see from above four iron pots boiling on little three-legged furnaces, tea-cups and saucers on shelves in corners, and great plates of rolls of the fatal nut ready to be chewed; also a square cake of the vivid yellow. I despise myself for being afraid to taste that cake; but I am. It looks so like bar soap, half saleratus; or saleratus gingerbread, half soap.

"Moo, On & Co." come next. Their shop is full, crowded full—bags, bundles, casks, shelves, piles, bunches of utterly nondescript articles. It sounds like an absurd exaggeration, but it is literally true, that the only articles in his shop which I ever saw before are bottles. There are a few of those; but the purpose, use, or meaning of every other article is utterly unknown to me. There are things that look like games, like toys, like lamps, like idols, like utensils of lost trades, like relics of lost tribes, like—well, like a pawnbroker's stock just brought from some other world! That comes nearest to it. "Moo, On & Co." have apparently gone back for more. Nobody is in the shop; the door is wide open. I wait and wait, hoping that some one will come along who can speak English, and of whom I may ask what this extraordinary show means. Timidly I touch a fluttering bit which hangs outside. It is not paper, it is not cloth, it is not woolen, silk, nor straw, it is not leather, it is not cobweb, it is not alive, it is not dead; it crisps and curls at my touch; it waves backward, though no air blows it. A sort of horror seizes me. It may be a piece of an ancestor of Moo's, doing ghostly duty at his shop-door. I hasten on, and half fancy that it is behind me, as I halt before Dr. Li Po Tai's door. His promises to cure, diplomas, etc., are printed in gay-colored strips of labels on each side. Six bright balloons swing over head, and peacocks' feathers are stuck into the balloons. I have heard that Dr. Li Po Tai is a learned man and works cures. His balloons are certainly very brilliant. Then comes a tailor, name unknown, sitting on the sidewalk, at work. Then an aristocratic bootblack, with a fantastic, gay-colored awning set up over the insignia of his calling. Then, drollest of all, an old, old woman, mending a Chinese toga. I call it a toga because I do not know the Chinese name for it; and it is no more unlike a toga than it is unlike a coat. The old lady sits on a low stool, with half a dozen boxes of patches around her, all scrupulously sorted, according to color and fabric; an old battered box of buttons, too, and thread, at her feet—the very ideal of a housewife at large. Mender to a race. Every now and then she chants a few words, in a low voice, to which nobody seems to listen. I suppose it is Chinese for "Here's your warm patches," "Trowsers sewed up here"; or, if there is such a thing in the Chinese Empire as a constitution, and if they have a Woman's Rights Party, perhaps some wag has taught her to call, "Here's your Sixteenth Amendment." That is what first came into my head, as I looked at the poor, wrinkled, forlorn old creature, sewing away on the hopelessly ragged garment.

Then comes a corner stand, with glass cases of candies. Almond candy, with grains of rice thick on the top; little bowls of pickles, pears, and peppers; platters of odd-shaped nuts; and beans baked black as coffee. As I stand looking curiously at these, a well-dressed Chinaman pauses before me, and, making a gesture with his hand toward the stand, says: "All muchee good. Buy, eat. Muchee good." Hung Wung, the proprietor's kindled to hospitality by this, and repeats the words: "Yaas, muchee good. Take, eat," offering me, with the word, the bowl of peppers.

Next comes a very gay restaurant, the best in the Empire. "Hang Fee, Low & Co." keep it, and foreigners go there to drink tea. There is a green railed balcony across the front, swinging full of high-colored lanterns, round and square; tablets with Chinese letters on bright grounds are set in panels on the walls; a huge rhinoceros stands in the center of the railing; a tree grows out of the rhinoceros's back, and an India-rubber man sits at foot of the tree. China figures and green bushes in flower-pots are ranged all along the railing. Nowhere except in the Chinese Empire can there be seen such another gaudy, grotesque house-front. We make an appointment on the spot to take some of Hang Fee's tea, on our way to the Chinese Theater, the next evening; and then we hurry home, past dozens more of just such grotesque shops as these, past finer and more showy shops, filled with just such Japanese and Chinese goods as we can buy on Broadway in New York; past dark lanes, so narrow that two might shake hands from opposite windows; so black that one fancies the walls are made of charcoal; so alive with shiny black Chinese heads and shiny yellow Chinese faces that one thinks involuntarily of a swarm of Spanish flies; then round a corner, and presto! there we are in America again—on Montgomery street, which might be Broadway, for all that there is distinctive in its shops or its crowd of people. We turn back in bewilderment, and retrace our steps a little way into the Empire again, to make sure that it was not a dream! No. There are the lanterns, the peacock feathers, the rhinoceros; and there is Dr. Li Po Tai himself, in a damask dressing-gown, embossed with birds of paradise and palm-trees, bowing out a well-dressed Caucasian of our own species from his door. To complete the confusion, the Caucasian steps nimbly into a yellow horse-car, which at that instant chances to be passing Dr. Li Po Tai's door; and we float back again, side by side in the crowd with a Chinese man-washerwoman, round the corner, into Montgomery street.

After all, we did not take tea at Hang Fee's, on our way to the theater. There was not time. As it was, we were late; and when we entered the orchestra had begun to play. Orchestra! It is necessary to use that name, I suppose, in speaking of a body of men with instruments, who are seated on a stage, furnishing what is called music for a theatrical performance. But it is a term calculated to mislead in this instance. Fancy one frog-pond, one Sunday-school with pumpkin whistles, one militia training, and two gongs for supper at once, on a Fall River boat, and you will have some faint idea of the indescribable noise which saluted our ears on entering that theater. To say that we were deafened is nothing. The hideous hubbub of din seemed to overleap and transcend all laws and spheres of sound. It was so loud we could not see; it was so loud we could not breathe; it was so loud there didn't seem to be any room to sit down! The theater was small and low and dark. The pit and greater part of the gallery were filled with Chinamen, all smoking. One corner of the gallery was set apart for women. That was full, also, with Chinese women. Every woman's hair was dressed in the manner I have described. The bat-like flaps projected so far on each side of each head that each woman seemed almost to be joined to her neighbors by a cartilaginous band; and, as they sat almost motionless, this effect was hightened. The stage had no pretense of scenery. It was hung with gay banners and mysterious labels. Tall plumes of peacock's feathers in the corners and some irregularly-placed chairs were all the furniture. The orchestra sat in chairs, at the back of the stage. Some of them smoked in the intervals, some drank tea. A little boy who drummed went out when he felt like it; and the fellow with the biggest gong had evidently no plan of operations at all, except to gong as long as his arms could bear it, then rest a minute, and then gong again. "Oh! well," said we, as we wedged and squeezed through the narrow passageway which led to our box, "it will only last a few minutes. We shall not entirely lose our hearing." Fatal delusion! It never stopped. The actors came out; the play began; the play went on; still the hideous hubbub of din continued, and was made unspeakably more hideous by the voices of the actors, which were raised to the shrillest falsetto to surmount the noise, and which sounded like nothing in Nature except the voices of frantic cats.

This appears preposterous. Almost I fear I shall not be believed. But I will leave it to any jury of twelve who have been to the Chinese Theater if it be possible for language even to approach a true description of the horribleness of the noises heard on its stage. What may be the sounds of the Chinese language, as spoken in ordinary life, I cannot judge. But, as intoned in the theatrical screech, with the constant undertone and overtone of the gongs and drums, it is incredibly like caterwauling. Throw in a few "ch"s and "t"s to the common caterwaul of the midnight cat, and you have the highest art of the Chinese stage, so far as it can be judged of simply by sound. We have amused ourselves by practicing it, by writing it; and each experiment has but confirmed our impression of the wonderful similarity. At first, in spite of the deafening loudness of the din, it is ludicrous beyond conception. To see these superbly-dressed Chinese creatures—every one of them as perfectly and exquisitely dressed as the finest figures on their satin fans or rice-paper pictures, and looking exactly like them—to see these creatures strutting and sailing and sweeping and bowing and bending, beating their breasts and tearing their beards, gesticulating and rushing about in an utterly incomprehensible play, with caterwauling screams issuing from their mouths, is for a few minutes so funny that you laugh till the tears run, and think you will go to the Chinese Theater every night as long as you stay in San Francisco. I said so to the friend who had politely gone with me. He had been to the performance before. He smiled pityingly, and yawned behind his hand. At the end of half an hour, I whispered: "Twice a week will do." In fifteen minutes more, I said: "I think we will go out now. I can't endure this racket another minute. But, nevertheless, I shall come once more, with an interpreter. I must and will know what all this mummery means."

The friend smiled again incredulously. But we did go again, with an interpreter; and the funniest thing of all was to find out how very little all the caterwauling and rushing and bending and bowing and sweeping and strutting really meant. The difficulty of getting an interpreter, too, was another interesting feature in the occasion. A lady, who had formerly been a missionary in China, had promised to go with us; and, as even she was not sure of being able to understand Chinese caterwauled, she proposed to take one of the boys from the missionary school, to interpret to her before she interpreted to us. So we drove to the school. Mrs. —— went in. The time seemed very long that we waited. At last she came back, looking both amused and vexed, to report that not one of those intelligent Christian Chinese would leave his studies that evening to go to the theater.

"I suppose it is an old story to them," said I.

"Not at all," said she. "On the contrary, hardly a boy there has been inside the theater. But they cannot bear to lose a minute from their lessons. Mr. Loomis really urged some of them; but it was of no use."

In a grocery shop on Kearny street, however, we found a clever young man, less absorbed in learning; and he went with us as interpreter. Again the same hideous din; the same clouds of smoke; the same hubbub of caterwauling. But the *dramatis personæ* were few. Luckily for us, our first lesson in the Chinese drama was to be a simple one. And here I pause, considering whether my account of this play will be believed. This is the traveler's great perplexity. The incredible things are always the only things worth telling; but is it best to tell them?

The actors in this play were three—a lady of rank, her son, and her man cook. The play opened with a soliloquy by the lady. She is sitting alone, sewing. Her husband has gone to America; he did not bid her farewell. Her only son is at school. She is sad and lonely. She weeps.

Enter boy. He asks if dinner is ready. Enter cook. Cook says it is not time. Boy says he wants dinner. Cook says he shall not have it. This takes fifteen minutes.

Mother examines boy on his lessons. Boy does not know them; tries to peep. Mother reproves; makes boy kneel; prepares to whip; whips. Mother weeps. Boy catches flies on the floor; bites her finger.

Enter cook to see what the noise means. Cook takes boy to task. Boy stops his ears. Cook bawls. Cook kneels to lady; reproves her also; tells her she must keep her own temper, if she would train her boy.

Lady sulks, naturally. Boy slips behind and cuts her work out of her embroidery frame. Cook attacks boy. Cook sings a lament, and goes out to attend to dinner; but returns in frantic distress. During his absence everything has boiled over; everything has been burnt to a crisp. Dinner is ruined. Cook now reconciles mother and son; drags son to his knees; makes him repeat words of supplication. While he does this, cook turns his back to the audience, takes off his beard carefully, lays it on the floor, while he drinks a cup full of tea. Exit all, happy and smiling.

This is all, literally all! It took an hour and a half. The audience listened with intensest interest. The gesticulations, the expressions of face, the tones of the actors all conveyed the idea of the deepest tragedy. Except for our interpreter, I should have taken the cook for a soothsayer, a priest, a highwayman and murderer, alternately. I should have supposed that all the dangers, hopes, fears, delights possible in the lives of three human beings were going on on that stage. Now we saw how very far-fetched and preposterous had probably been our theories of the play we had seen before, we having constructed a most brilliant plot from our interpretation of the pantomime.

After this domestic drama came a fierce spectacular play, too absurd to be described, in which nations went to war because a king's monkey had been killed. And the kings and their armies marched in at one door and out at the other, sat on gilt thrones, fought with gilt swords, tumbled each other head over heels with as much vigor and just about as much art as small boys play the battle of Bunker Hill with the nursery chairs on a rainy day. But the dresses of these warlike monarchs were gorgeous and fantastic beyond description. Long, gay-colored robes, blazoned and blazing with gold and silver embroidery, small flags, two on each side, stuck in at their shoulders, and projecting behind, helmets, square breastplates of shining stones, and such decorations with feathers as passes belief. Several of them had behind each ear a long, slender Bird of Paradise feather. These feathers reached out at least three feet behind, and curved and swayed with each step the man took. When three or four of these were on the stage together, marching and countermarching, wrestling, fighting, and tumbling, why in the world their tail-feathers did not break, did not become entangled with each other, no mortal could divine. Others had huge wings of silver filagree work behind their ears. These also swayed and flapped at each step.

Sometimes there would be forty or fifty of these nondescript creatures on the stage at once, running, gesticulating, attacking, retreating, howling, bowing, bending, tripping each other up, stalking, strutting, and all the while caterwauling, and all the while the drums beating, the gongs ringing, and the stringed instruments and the castanets and the fifes playing. It was dazzling as a gigantic kaleidoscope and deafening as a cotton-mill. After the plays came wonderful tumbling and somersaulting. To see such gymnastic feats performed by men in long damask night-gowns and with wide trowsers is uncommonly droll. This is really the best thing at the Chinese Theater—the only thing, in fact, which is not incomprehensibly chikiish.

My last glimpse of the Chinese Empire was in Mr. Loomis's Sunday-school. I had curiosity to see the faces of the boys who had refused our invitation to the theater. As soon as I entered the room, I was asked to take charge of a class. In vain I demurred and refused.

"You surely can hear them read a chapter in the New Testament."

It seemed inhuman as well as unchristian to refuse, for there were several classes without teachers—many good San Franciscans having gone into the country. There were the eager yellow faces watching for my reply. So I sat down in a pew with three Chinese young men on my right hand, two on my left, and four in the pew in front, all with both English and Chinese Testaments in their hands. The lesson for the day was the fifteenth chapter of Matthew. They read slowly, but with greater accuracy of emphasis and pronunciation than I expected. Their patience and eagerness in trying to correct a mispronunciation were touching. At last came the end of the chapter.

"Now do you go on to the next chapter?" said I.

"No. Arx-play-in," said the brightest of the boys. "You arx-play-in what we rade to you."

I wished the floor of that Sunday-school chapel would open and swallow me up. To expound the 15th of Matthew at all, above all to expound it in English which those poor souls could understand! In despair I glanced at the clock—it lacked thirty minutes of the end of school; at the other teachers—they were all glibly expounding. Guilty, I said: "Very well. Begin and read the chapter over again, very slowly; and when you come to what you do not understand, tell me, and I will try to explain it to you."

Their countenances fell. This was not the way they usually had been taught. But, with the meekness of a down-trodden people, they obeyed. It worked even better than I had hoped. Poor souls! they probably did not understand enough to select the words which perplexed them. They trudged patiently through their verses again, without question. But my Charybdis was ahead. The sixth verse came to the brightest boy. As he read, "Thus have ye made the commandment of God of none effect by your tradition," he paused after the word tradition. I trembled.

"Axr-play-in trardition!" he said.

"What?" said I, feebly, to gain a second's more of time. "What word did you say?"

"Trardition!" he persisted. "What are trardition? Arx-play-in!"

What I said I do not know. Probably I should not tell, if I did. But I am very sure that never in all my life have I found myself and never in all the rest of my life shall I find myself in so utterly desperate a dilemma as I was then, with those patient, earnest, oblique eyes fixed on me, and the gentle Chinese voice reiterating "What are trardition?"

No poultry show can be considered complete without a collection of weather cocks.

Literary Department.

MAN.*

DR. BÜCHNER'S last book, which Mr. W. Scott Dallas has just translated, is a representative of the most advanced modern Materialism, and, what is more, of advanced German Materialism. The work is designed, as appears from the title-page, to give "an account of the origin, position, and prospects of the human race," a subject only less extensive than Bickersteth's "Yesterday, To-day, and Forever." Dr. Büchner accepts pretty completely the Darwinian theory, but does not sufficiently distinguish between development and descent. It is with a somewhat savage pleasure that he describes the intellectual skulls of certain apes and the wretched mental powers of certain men. Dr. Büchner has committed an oversight in omitting to study Cretinism, in the investigation of which he would, doubtless, find much amusement and instruction. The present position of man is, in Dr. Büchner's view, an artificial and unfortunate one. Conscience is a habit, not an intuition; right and wrong are relative and interchangeable terms; expediency is our best, or, indeed, our only guide; marriage is an unlucky enslavement, which does not fetter beasts, and ought to give way to "natural selection"; while religion is an offspring of slavish fear, and is simply useful as a convenient whip to flourish over the heads of the illiterate and vulgar. Having given this account of the present position of the human race, Dr. Büchner turns to the future, the life after death, of which he can give a more cheerful description. Immortality, says he, is sure, for matter is indestructible; and, since the soul is the mind, and the mind is made up of matter and motion, the soul shares the indestructibility of matter and force. For the mind is only a succession of thoughts, and thought is a force correlative with heat and motion, and, like all forces, is transformable and indestructible. Separate consciousness may and must end, but the body and brain (*alias* soul), and the forces that move them, are parts of the eternal sum of all things, that never had a beginning and never can have an end.

This view of eternal life is about as attractive as that presented by Figuier; and it is rendered still more consoling by the reflection that precisely the same kind of immortality is enjoyed by a cat or a cabbage. Dr. Büchner's errors in the reasoning which leads to this astonishing result seem to be two—an unseemly haste in accepting hypotheses as proved facts, and an omission of the final step in the analysis of thought. For, having identified thought with motion, he suddenly stops without mentioning the perceptive power, thus rendering chemical action conscious of its own doings.

In proof of the descent of man from the ape, and of the utterly bestial condition in which he is sometimes found, Dr. Büchner triumphantly asserts that "the Mpongwes, in Central Africa, possess neither religion, nor priests, nor sacrifice, nor religious assemblies"; but, after reading, on page 151, the author's own statement that "man has no one to thank for his existence, and must seek the purpose of his existence only in himself, and in his own welfare and that of his race," one must necessarily declare that neither a Mpongwe, or a respectable ape is so utterly destitute of religion as this latest of cultivated thinkers.

* MAN IN THE PAST, PRESENT, AND FUTURE. By DR. L. BUCHNER. Translated by W. S. DALLAS. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott & Co., 1872.

—*The Polytechnic*, by Mr. U. C. Burnap and Dr. W. J. Wetmore, is the best book of music for choruses and schools that we have seen for a long time. Its greatest and most conspicuous merit is the liberal space given to selections from well-known operatic composers, such as Verdi, Donizetti, Offenbach, and Bellini, whose music has seldom before been set before our schools with the accompaniment of suitable words. Young people cannot too soon begin to get familiarized with the music of good operas; and between these spirited selections and the trash frequently put into books of this kind by well-meaning but stupid persons the gap is very wide indeed. Another good feature about this book is the selection of many of the best college songs, with which our students make their moonlit academic halls resound. The great difficulty in musical instruction has been found to be the feeble support derived from the majority of boys and young men, persons to whom this lively college music will be a positive inspiration. Besides these novelties, this book contains many of the old favorites. We have noticed some unnecessary tinkering of familiar passages here and there, which is inexcusable; but this is not a frequent fault with the compilers, who have written an excellent book.

—The so-called "Catholic" view of the Lord's Supper is that Christ is spiritually present in the substance of the bread, and may, therefore, be consistently worshiped on the altar. This theory is defended in a book called *The Eucharist* (M. H. Mallory & Co.). The author remarks that "Protestantism and Romanism, as theological systems, are about equally mischievous and equally detestable"; which curiously illustrates a certain phase of thought in the *Protestant* Episcopal Church. A book of different aim is Rev. M. J. Knowlton's *Foreign Missionary* (Bible and Publication Society), which gives an account of missionary work from a missionary standpoint. The essays which President Hinsdale, of Hiram College, has been publishing in the *Christian Quarterly*, he has now collected into a volume called *The Genuineness and Authenticity of the Gospels* (Bosworth, Chase & Hall). The most interesting pages are those devoted to Strauss and his theory.

—Seventy-seven per cent. of the circulation of one of the largest American public libraries consists of works of fiction; and, when it is considered that such illustrious novelists as Mrs. Hentz, Mrs. Southworth, and Mrs. Ann S. Stephens frequently outrank in popularity Scott, Dickens, and Reade, criticism of their books seems a discouraging task. We will, then, simply say that Mrs. Stephens's last novel is called *The Reigning Belle* (T. B. Peterson & Bros.), and that it does not differ in design or treatment from the standard long adopted by its author. It may be marked, in passing, that Ball & Black seem to be hounding Tiffany from the field of polite letters, since this is the second recent novel in which those jewelers appear.

—The once common tinkering of hymns, for doctrinal or literary purposes, is happily becoming unpopular; and Rev. C. L. Hutchins, following Sir Roundell Palmer closely, gives it his unqualified disapproval in his *Annotations of the Hymnal* (M. H. Mallory & Co.). Mr. Hutchins gives much information concerning hymns and their authors, although he makes an unnecessary distinction between the collections of his own denomination and those of others. The book is carelessly proof-read, its most inexcusable blunder being "Allborne" for "Allibone." Certainly the author of the most creditable American work deserves more accurate mention.

—*Love and Valor* (J. R Osgood & Co.) is the title of a novel by Tom Hood, the editor of *Fun*. The story opens at Oxford, where two brothers, James and Edward Harding, are introduced as University men. The account of their career fills the remainder of the book, James becoming a clergyman and Edward joining the army. The admirable characters of James and his wife are well drawn; but the story of Edward's erratic lovemaking, fighting, and death is less excellently told. The novel is, however, a good one, its freshness and interest being greater than one finds in the majority of late English stories. The Crimean War, by the way, is becoming an exceedingly stale episode in fiction, and can well be spared hereafter.

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

A Hand-book of Politics for 1872. By E McPherson, 8vo, pp. vii. 325. Philp & Solomons.. $ 50
The Days of Jezebel. By P. Bayne. 16mo, pp. 368. Gould & Lincoln.. 1 50
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Rocky Ashton. 16mo, pp. 322. The same. 1
The Duchess Renee and her Court. 16mo, pp. 270. The same. 1
First Book on Analytic Anatomy, Physiology, and Hygiene. By C. Cutter. 16mo, pp. 107. J. B. Lippincott & Co. 1
The Vestry Hymn and Tune Book. Edited by A. J. Gordon. 8a. 12mo, pp. 267. H. A. Young & Co. 1 60
Slagrax: Its History, Geology, etc. By O. W. Holley. 16mo, pp. 16. Sheldon & Co. 1
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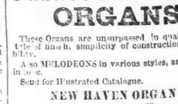

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Investing with a beauty half its own,
Half from the inner grace it robeth caught.
As the flower about the perfume wrought.
The enshrining crystal of the gem—the tone
Whither sweet melodies like tides are blown,
With treasures from the deeps of music brought.
Yet language cannot chain such loveliness
As, vision after vision, all behold,
Seeming unto the faithful God's caress,
Keeping an ancient world from growing old.
Sure, baffled art, and, while you envy, bless
You garnet sunset, gathered with gold!

RISE AND FALL OF THE SLAVE POWER IN AMERICA.*

No. LXXIV.

COMPROMISE MEASURES.—NORTHERN DEFECTION.—HOUSE DEBATE.

BY HON. HENRY WILSON.

The struggle over the election of Speaker had been marked by extreme violence. The slaveholders had never exhibited greater intolerance, audacity, or more determined purpose. On the other hand, many Northern men, especially among the Whigs, betrayed marked timidity and vacillation, in both their speeches and votes. Two or three votes especially indicated with painful distinctness the rapidity with which even Northern members were unlearning the lessons of the past, and adopting those of the new school which was then in the ascendant. Thus Joseph M. Root, of Ohio, introduced a resolution, on the 31st of December, instructing the Committee on Territories to report a bill or bills providing a territorial government or governments for all that part of the territory ceded by the treaty of Guadaloupe Hidalgo, lying eastward of the Sierra Nevada Mountains, in which slavery should be prohibited. Mr. Stephens, of Georgia, made an unsuccessful motion to lay the resolution on the table. On the 4th of February, only five weeks later, the same motion, made by Mr. Venable, of North Carolina, was adopted, and Mr. Root's resolution was laid on the table by a vote of one hundred and five to seventy-nine—more than thirty Northern members voting for the motion, and several others, though present, declining to vote.

On the 4th of February Mr. Giddings offered two resolutions, the first declaring that all men were created equal, and the second that it was the duty of Congress to secure to the people of all the territories, of whatever complexion, the enjoyment of the inalienable rights of life and liberty. The House, on motion of Mr. Haralson, of Georgia, laid the resolutions on the table by a majority of thirteen. These decisive votes settled, at least for that Congress, the policy of slavery prohibition in the territories. It was evident that the Wilmot Proviso was inevitably defeated, and that the policy of excluding slavery from free territories was ended. The Declaration of Independence and the ordinance of '87 were thus disowned and rejected by the representatives of the people. By this latter vote it seemed as if Northern representatives had been thoroughly subdued. They were ready not only to yield to Southern dictation in matters of practical legislation; but in those of opinion—even the time-honored opinions of the Revolution and the Declaration—they were prepared ignominiously to succumb.

The action on Mr. Root's proposition was certainly most extraordinary. In little more than a month there was a change of more than forty votes on substantially the same motion, and that involving one of the most radical issues then before the nation. Of the thirty-two Northern members who voted to lay the motion on the table—in other words, to kill the Wilmot Proviso—eighteen were Democrats and fourteen were Whigs. There were twenty-seven absentees from the Free States. Some would have unquestionably voted against the motion, had they been present; but charity itself was obliged to believe that of the number some were absent because they preferred to dodge the vote. They, therefore, were prepared to reverse not only their own action, but that of the Government. No longer pleading the compromises of the Constitution as their apology, they were prepared to assume the aggressive policy dictated by the slavemasters, not making even the pretense of caring for freedom or laboring in its behalf. The causes of this radical change, this new departure of the Government on the slavery issue, were various. The refusal of the Whig National Convention to endorse the Wilmot Proviso; the inability of the Administration, which seemed unduly anxious to evade the question; the increasing violence of the Slave Power; and, above all, the growing demoralization of the nation under the malign influences, at once so potent and so persistent, combined to secure the result. The nation would not do right; it could not stand still; and it, consequently, became more and more pronounced in the wrong.

It was inevitable that the protracted and violent contest for Speaker and the political and conflicting principles and purposes of the contending parties would reveal their influence in the debates which sprang up on the motion to refer the President's message to appropriate committees. Thomas L. Clingman, a Whig member from North Carolina, commenced the debate in a defiant speech in favor of the perpetuity of slavery and the rights of slavemasters. He arraigned the North for "its aggressive attitude" toward the South; declared his disgust with "the senseless and insane cry of Union, Union"; and proclaimed that the people of the South did not love the North well enough to become their slaves—that God had given them the power and the will to resist, and they would take care of themselves. He was followed by Mr. Howard, of Texas. He maintained that so much of Texas as lay north of 36 deg. 30 min. should, if connected with any portion of the territory south of it, become slaveholding. He contended that good faith to the South required that she should stand by that section on the question of Southern rights, and resist the introduction of the principle of free soil.

Mr. Inge, Democratic member from Alabama, referred to "the ominous signs of discord" already apparent on the Whig side of the House, and predicted that Gen. Taylor, like Actæon, was doomed to be torn in pieces by his own hounds. He sarcastically and contemptuously proclaimed that the open defiance of the South to the Wilmot Proviso, and the sternly-expressed determination to resist it to the last extremity and at all hazards, had awakened the "Union-loving propensities" of the Northern Whigs, who had "with characteristic discretion" already abandoned it. He avowed that the admission of California would be met by the South "with determined and unmeasured resistance." Holding the Mississippi River, she could levy tribute on the non-slaveholding states seeking egress to the ocean. Cuba, with slavery and kindred sympathies, was ready to spring into the embrace of the South; while a field of indefinite expansion opened invitingly south and west of the Rio Grande. "With these views of future wealth and grandeur lighting up the path of our destiny," he inquired, "can you feel that we fear to tread it alone?"

Robert McLane, a Democratic member from Maryland, went so far in support of Southern pretensions as to frantically exclaim: "If Congress shall abolish slavery in the District of Columbia, Maryland will resume jurisdiction over the same. Her courts, her processes, her constables are all at command, and even her militia." By the Constitution Congress has exclusive jurisdiction over the District of Columbia; but, if in its discretion it should abolish slavery, the representative from Baltimore insultingly declared that Maryland could resume its jurisdiction, and that her constables and militia were ready to enforce her authority, over the Federal Government. Could the impotence of fanaticism and arrogant assumption go further? Read Southern history in the light of the Rebellion for reply.

In a similar strain Mr. Cabell, a Whig member from Florida, gravely announced, as if he was not the single representative of one of the weakest and most insignificant states of the Union, that she had determined upon her course of action should Congress adopt the policy of prohibition. "Revolution," he said, "and disunion will be the inevitable consequence of its consummation." None, however, went so far as Robert Toombs in the assertion of such arrogant demands. Turning to the Northern representatives, he said: "We have the right to call on you to give your blood to maintain the slaves of the South in bondage. Gentlemen, deceive not yourselves; you cannot deceive others. This is a pro-slavery government. Slavery is stamped on its heart—the Constitution."

Albert G. Brown, of Mississippi, avowed that he regarded slavery as "a great moral, social, political, and religious blessing—a blessing to the slave and a blessing to the master." The outspoken Mississippian graciously admitted, however, that the people of the North thought slavery to be an evil; but impudently added: "Very well, think so; but keep your thoughts to yourselves." Mr. Savage, of Tennessee, violently denounced anti-slavery men as the outcasts and offscourings of the earth. Others wrathfully anathematized them as "a pestilent set of vipers, that ought in God's name to be destroyed."

Others varied the strain somewhat, spoke in a more deprecating manner, and addressed their warnings to the South. Among them, Hilliard, of Alabama, warned the South that it must make up its mind to resist the interdiction of the progress of slavery or submit to an "organic change" in their institutions. Mr. Meade, of Virginia, too, warned the South that, if it submitted to the policy of confining slavery within its present limits, it must "commence forthwith the work of gradual emancipation." And this representative of that ancient and proud commonwealth did not blush to confess that she had "a slave population of near half a million, whose value is chiefly dependent on Southern demand." These declarations revealed the tone and temper, the principles and purposes of these representatives of the Slave Power.

Nor were these avowals and menaces confined to the halls of Congress. Several of the Southern legislatures adopted resolutions in which they made proclamation that, if Congress prohibited slavery in the new territories, they would resist it "at any and every hazard." Governor George M. Troup, of Georgia, denounced every opponent of slavery extension as a fanatic, and proclaimed that the dread of death would only stop his machinations. "That dread," he said, "you must present to him in a visible and palpable form." And he actually proposed that Georgia should "march upon Washington and dissolve the Government."

While many of the representatives from Northern States shrank timidly before these angry menaces and vituperative assaults, there were others who maintained with inflexible firmness and unabated zeal the struggling cause of freedom, and who defended the higher and better sentiments of a humane and Christian people. Mr. Root, of Ohio, took early occasion to declare that he was not "a compromising man," and he could not compromise on questions of either constitution or freedom. "So help me God," he solemnly declared, "I never will." He announced to Southern representatives that he was inflexibly opposed to any more slave territory or states; and that they might bring the cause to trial as soon as they pleased, and God and the country must decide between them.

Mr. Sackett, of New York, made an earnest plea against the extension of slavery. Alluding to the admission which had been made that the Mexican War had been fought at the behests of slavery, he exclaimed: "What, sir, a Christian nation, under the flag of freedom, marshaling armies, sending navies, slaughtering and to slaughter, to blot out forever the hopes of freedom and to bury them in the unfathomable abyss of slavery! . . . If the blood and treasure of the South have been poured out for such a purpose, may the gaze of an indignant world rest upon the inhuman butchers!"

Friends of liberty! brethren in the cause of humanity, of freedom, and of justice, let us maintain our cause to the end! Let us defend these the liberties our fathers gave us—secure them to ourselves and to our children; and, when we have triumphed, as the temples of religion and virtue, of morality and law, rise up in the wilderness of the West, as the voice of contentment and the chant of the free mingle with the sound of her waters, no slave shall bewail the chains of his race, no God shall condemn the deed we have done."

The voice, too, of Horace Mann, the immediate successor of John Quincy Adams, gave no uncertain sound. Peerless at home as a recognized leader in the causes of education and temperance, Massachusetts's honored son was, always and everywhere, among the earliest and most intrepid in his advocacy of freedom and human rights. He followed Mr. Root, on the same day, with a speech of rare ability and eloquence. Alluding to a favorite boast of Southern writers and speakers—that they would defend their system "at any and at every hazard," even of disunion—he proceeded to consider some of the "hazards" of dissolution. Among them he dwelt with great force upon the danger of insurrection and lawless violence, when the power and protection of the National Government should be removed. Reminding the House that "the South fosters in its homes three millions of latent rebellions," he inquired: "If there is no Spartacus among them, is the race of Nat Turners extinct?" "In ignorant and imbruted minds," he said, "a thousand motives work which we cannot divine. A thousand excitements madden them which we cannot control. It may be a text of Scripture, it may be the contents of a wine-vault; but the result will be the same—havoc wherever there is wealth, murder wherever there is life, violation wherever there is chastity." Alluding to the heroic sacrifices and feats of bravery and endurance on the part of slaves seeking escape from bondage, he propounded the very natural inquiry, indicating a danger from which the wonderful forbearance of the slaves and the good providence of God, in great measure, saved the sinning states: "Will men who devise such things and endure such things be balked in their purposes of hope and revenge when the angel of destruction in the form of an angel of liberty descends into their breasts?" Alluding to the event of civil war, he spake prophetically: "If the two sections of the country ever marshal themselves against each other, and their squadrons rush to the conflict, it will be a war carried on by such powers of intellect, animated by such vehemence of passion, and sustained by such an abundance of resources as the world has never before known." He closed his speech on slavery in the territories with these words, which excited much remark and were often made the occasion of bitter reproach and charges of disloyalty: "Such is my solemn and abiding conviction of the character of slavery," he said, "that, under a full sense of my responsibility to my country and my God, I deliberately say: Better disunion, better a civil and servile war, better anything that God, in his providence, shall send, than an extension of the boundaries of slavery."

Thaddeus Stevens also made similar reply in a speech of merciless severity and biting sarcasm. To Mr. Meade's humiliating confession that the value of Virginia's slaves were chiefly dependent upon a Southern market he said that it meant that Virginia was now only fit to be the breeder, and not the employer of slaves; that she is reduced to the condition that her proud chivalry are compelled to turn slave-traders for a livelihood; that, instead of attempting to renovate the soil, and by their own honest labor compel the earth to yield her abundance; instead of seeking for the best breed of cattle and horses to feed on her hills and valleys and fertilize the land, the sons of that great state must devote their time to selecting and growing the most lusty sires and the most fruitful wenches to supply the slave-barracoons of the South." Mr. Clingman had boastfully threatened that the South would hold and defend Washington; that it was slaveholding territory, and they did not intend to lease it. Referring to this braggart boast, Mr. Stevens said: "We have had a most alarming description of the prowess of the South. We have heard their cannon roar, seen their bayonets bristle, heard the war-cry of the charging chivalry, and seen their bowie-knives gleam within this hall, in the vivid picture of the terrible gentleman from North Carolina." He denounced slaveholding in the United States as the most grinding and absolute despotism the world ever saw, and held the people of the North who fastened iron chains and riveted manacles upon their fellow-men "as despots, such as history will brand and God abhor"; and he declared that any "Northern man, enlightened by a Northern education, who would, directly or indirectly, by omission or commission, by basely voting or cowardly skulking, permit it to spread over one rood of God's free earth is a traitor to liberty and a recreant to his God."

William H. Bissell, then a Democratic representative from Illinois, and afterward the first Republican governor of that state, spoke earnestly and vigorously in reply to these Southern menaces of disunion. He said that their complaints were "wholly groundless or exceedingly trivial," and that, if they had not the slavery question as a plausible pretext for their disunion designs, they would "hunt for such a pretext elsewhere or invent one." Mr. Seddon, of Virginia, afterward Secretary of War in the Southern Confederacy, had asserted that, when the "troops of the North" gave way at a critical moment at Buena Vista, the Mississippi regiment "snatched victory from the jaws of defeat." To this unfounded claim, thus vauntingly put forth, Col. Bissell, who commanded an Illinois regiment in that battle, replied, affirming that "the Mississippi regiment, for whom this claim is thus gratuitously set up, was not within a mile and a half of the scene of action, nor had it as yet fired a gun or drawn a trigger"; and the troops which there met and resisted the enemy were the "2d Kentucky, 2d Illinois, and a portion of the 1st Illinois regiments." This blank and positive denial brought a retraction from Jefferson Davis; but it did not evoke either a retraction or an apology from the Illinois Colonel.

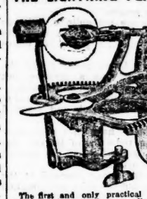
Four days after Mr. Webster's speech against reaffirming an ordinance of Nature or re-enacting the will of God, Mr. Orrin Fowler, a Whig representative from Massachusetts, made a speech, boldly enunciating and defending the fundamental principles and paramount claims of right and justice, conscience and Christianity. A Congregational clergyman, he carried to the halls of Congress the same deference to truth he had inculcated from the sacred desk. He condemned the extension of slavery, on the ground of its sinfulness, because it would be "a wrong done to humanity—to the rights of humanity and to the friends of humanity." "Between doing wrong and suffering wrong," he avowed that true patriots would not hesitate to choose the latter alternative; and that "the sting of self-reproach and the consciousness of wrong-doing would embitter what remains of mortal life" to him who should aid or consent to this extension of slavery.

While Southern men were thus violent and vituperative, and a few Northern men were true to their convictions and firm in their defense of the truth and of their section, there were those from the Free States who spoke timidly and with too many reservations in behalf of opinions they had heretofore maintained. Among them was Mr. Ashman, of Massachusetts, a man of more than ordinary talent and forensic brilliancy. He could speak in terms of unmeasured condemnation of the dead issues, and berate the Government for the folly, wickedness, and inevitable consequences of the Mexican War, made upon "a weak sister republic," in which "we expended one hundred millions of dollars, throwing in by way of small change, ten thousand American lives." He could depict, with few equals, the sad results already upon them, and set home the responsibility where it belonged. "But the soil acquired," he said, "was not merely moistened with American blood; it was sown thick with quickly-springing dragon's teeth. For hardly have the shouts of victory from Buena Vista and the Palaces of the Montezumas died away, and the bugle of truce sounded the notes of recall to our squadrons; hardly have our eagles folded their returning wings, when our ears are pierced by shrieks within our own borders of discord, dissension, and disunion, and threatened civil war." When, however, he came to speak of Mr. Webster's speech, his admiration of its author was far more manifest than his censure of its treachery. With much adulation, the severest condemnation he could pronounce was that, while there may have been in it some conclusions to which his own way was not exactly clear, yet in the spirit in which he spoke he most cordially and heartily concurred. "Whether my difference with him," he said, "upon any of the points involved is not more seeming than substantial I leave for others to decide; but of one thing I am sure—that my tongue shall sooner cling to the roof of my mouth than it shall join in the temporary clamor which malignity has raised against him."

On the 23d of April Mr. Winthrop, of Massachusetts, made a very able and adroit speech, in which he attempted to reconcile his former votes in favor of the Wilmot Proviso with the new policy and the new relations he was proposing for himself and the new departure he was about to make in his political course.

*Entered according to Act of Congress, by H. C. Bowen, in the year 1870, in the District Court of the United States for the Southern District of New York.

THE LIGHTNING PEACH PARER.



The first and only practical Peach Parer ever invented. Pares Apples as well as any Apple Parer. Has been sold for two years, giving universal satisfaction. Sold in all large markets. On receipt of $1 00 will send sample by express. D. R. GOODELL, 55 Chambers street, New York. Sole Manufacturer. Works at Antrim, N. H.

$500 CHALLENGE

Toward expense of a PUBLIC TEST that the

PATENT LIGHTNING SAWS

EXCEL in SPEED, EASE, and SIMPLICITY all others. Of Boynton's Latest Improved Cross-Cut and Wood Saws not one failed in 20,000. Cross Cut ($1 per foot); Wood Saws ($1 each). *For sale by all Dealers.*

E. M. BOYNTON, 80 Beekman St., N. Y., *Sole Proprietor and Manufacturer*

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MENEELY'S BELLS.

The genuine Troy Church Bells, known to the public since 1826; which have acquired a reputation unequaled by any and a sale exceeding that of all others, including more than seventy chimes and peals. One thousand testimonials received during the last six years. Every bell made of the best copper and tin, and formally warranted. New Patent Rotary Fixtures. Catalogues free. MENEELY & KIMBERLY, P.O. Address either TROY or WEST TROY, N. Y.

E. & G. R. MENEELY.

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CHURCH CUSHIONS.

We are now making a specialty of "Church Cushions," stuffed with PATENT ELASTIC SPONGE. It is cheaper than Hair, will hold its elasticity double the length of time, and is proof against moths.

We can refer to more than one hundred churches that are using the "Elastic Sponge Cushions." We invite investigation, and will be pleased to send circular referring to churches that are using our cushions.

HALEY, MORSE & CO., 411 Washington st., Boston,

Sole Agents for New England for the sale of PATENT ELASTIC SPONGE.

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JOECKEL'S REVERSIBLE SEATS.

FOR SUNDAY-SCHOOLS LECTURE-ROOMS.

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Wm. H. LEE, No. 199 Fulton Street, Between Broadway and Greenwich street, and 277 Canal Street, One door East from Broadway, N. Y.

ENGINES, MACHINERY, ETC.

PASCAL IRON WORKS. ESTABLISHED IN 1821.

MORRIS, TASKER & CO., MANUFACTURERS OF LAP-WELDED CHARCOAL IRON BOILER TUBES, WROUGHT IRON PIPE FOR STEAM, GAS, AND WATER, with Iron and Brass Fittings of every description for same.

ARTESIAN AND OIL-WELL PIPES AND TOOLS, STEAM AND GAS-FITTERS' TOOLS.

COAL-GAS MACHINERY, HEATING APPARATUS, PHILADELPHIA. OFFICE AND WAREHOUSE, No. 15 Cold street New York.

AMUSING, INSTRUCTIVE, USEFUL.

MINIATURE TOY STEAMBOATS!

They WORK by STEAM, and will run around in an ordinary tub, or in lakes or ponds.

Side-wheel Boat, $2.00.

THE GREAT SUMMER TOY.

Will run from 30 to 40 minutes, and cannot possibly explode. For sale by toy and fancy goods dealers generally.

Propeller, $2.50.

Samples sent (charges prepaid) to any office of the Adams, American, or U. S. Express Companies, on receipt of price, with 50 cents added. Descriptive Catalogue sent Free.

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GREAT WESTERN GUN WORKS

P. O. BOX 1079, PITTSBURGH PA.

Breech-loading Double Shot-guns, $40 to $400; Double Barrel Shot-guns, $8 to $150; Single Guns, $3 to $25; Rifles, $12 to $60; Revolvers, $5 to $25. Send Stamp for Price List. *N. B.—Army Guns, Revolvers, etc., bought or traded for.*

SAWS (ESTABLISHED 1820.) WELCH & GRIFFITHS, Manufacturers of SAWS OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS. *Superior to all others.* EVERY SAW WARRANTED. Axes, Files, Belting, Etc. Send for Price List and Circulars. Boston, Mass., and Detroit, Mich.

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BABCOCK FIRE EXTINGUISHER, 407 Broadway, New York.

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BUTTON-HOLE WORKER.

The most perfect Button-Hole Worker ever invented.

So simple that a child can work a more perfect button-hole with it than the most experienced hand can without it. It does away with puckering in the goods, straining, the eyes, and with imperfect and irregularly worked button-holes. They give universal satisfaction. Ladies who use them say that they are worth their weight in gold.

Local and traveling agents wanted for this and other new and useful articles. Address GEO. IVA VIE 31 Asylum st., Hartford, Conn. Sample work-box, with full directions for use, sent postpaid by mail on receipt of 50 cents.

Please state that you saw this in THE INDEPENDENT.

FINKLE & LYON SEWING MACHINE

to agents at $1 above the actual cost of manufacture Address 23 Union Square, N. Y.

THE HERO, GEM, AND PEARL FRUIT JARS

are pronounced by all who use them to be the

MOST RELIABLE, SIMPLE, AND CONVENIENT

OF ANY BEFORE THE PUBLIC. THEY HAVE TAKEN FIRST PREMIUMS OVER ALL OTHER JARS AT EVERY STATE AND COUNTY FAIR WHERE THEY HAVE BEEN ENTERED.

THERE WILL BE NO PAINS SPARED IN THE MANUFACTURE TO KEEP THEM THE BEST JARS IN THE MARKET.

Millions of these Jars have been sold

IN THE UNITED STATES SINCE THEIR INTRODUCTION.

Being perfectly Self-sealing, they never fail to give entire satisfaction.

These Jars are all inspected, and the tops put on at the factories.

Making every part of the Jar myself (being the only manufacturer in the United States who does), I produce an article that is superior to all others in the market.

Orders filled and sent free on application to me.

A Treatise on the art of putting up Fruit will be mailed free on application to me.

S. B. ROWLEY, Proprietor.

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GROVER & BAKER'S IMPROVED

Elastic Stitch and Shuttle Stitch SEWING MACHINES.

THE VERY BEST IN USE.

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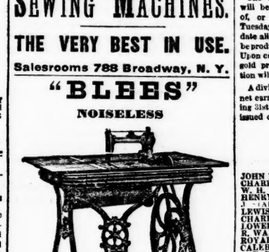

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will Hem, Braid, Gather, Tuck, Ruffle, Cord, Bind, Frill, Quilt, Prune, Fell —AND— challenges the world in perfection of work, strength, and beauty of stitch, durability of construction, and rapidity of motion. Call and examine. Send for Circular. Agents wanted. Manufactured by

BLEES SEWING MACHINE CO., 623 Broadway, N. Y.

The "DAVIS"

SEWING MACHINE.

This Machine is presented with the fullest assurance that it will meet the wants of the public more fully than any other, being the largest machine made, having less working parts, running rapid, light, and easy; possessing a variety of new and useful attachments for executing an enlarged variety of work; having a new combination of feed and working principles, which renders it more effective in executing the various grades of work required, either in the family or manufactory; in fact, having every essential element to render it an assured and speedy success.

Local agents wanted throughout the United States, to whom will be given the most liberal terms known in the trade. Send for Circular, and address

THE DAVIS S. M. CO., Watertown, N. Y., or its Branches, located at 253 S. Halsted St., Chicago; 183 West Fourth street, Cincinnati; 612 North Fourth street, St. Louis; and

726 BROADWAY, NEW YORK. WEBSTER'S PATENT

AMERICAN BUTTON-HOLE OVERSEAMING AND COMPLETE SEWING MACHINE.

Besides doing *all other kinds of family sewing*, it makes a beautiful and perfect button-hole, any size or fabrics, from the finest Swiss to heaviest beaver cloth, much stronger, easier, and more beautiful than by hand.

Salesrooms 712 Chestnut street, Philadelphia. Agents wanted in every county in the United States. Address Company's office, No

THE "LIGHT RUNNING" "DOMESTIC"

A DOMESTIC Luxury. A DOMESTIC Blessing. A DOMESTIC Necessity. "WILL LAST A LIFETIME." Address "DOMESTIC" S. M. Co., 96 Chambers st., N.

INSURANCE.

POPULAR PROGRESSIVE NORTHWESTERN MUTUAL LIFE Insurance Company. HOME OFFICE, MILWAUKEE, Wis. PERMANENT POSITION

ACCIDENTS.

Insure in the TRAVELERS of Hartford, Ct.

EXCELSIOR LIFE INSURANCE CO., No. 68 and 70 William street, New York. Every policy issued by this company is convertible at the option of the holder into an ANNUITY BOND, and thus provides a CASH INCOME FOR OLD AGE. This feature is original with this company, and unsurpassed in liberality. Agents wanted in unoccupied territory. CHAS. N. MORGAN, Prest. P. A. PLATT, V.-Prests. O. PACKARD, Sec'y. E. S. TURNER, 2d V.-Prests.

UNIVERSAL LIFE INS. CO., NEW YORK CITY. THE ORIGINAL JOINT STOCK LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY OF THE UNITED STATES. WILLIAM WALKER, President. HENRY J. FURBER, Vice-President. JOHN H. DEWEY, Secretary. EDWARD W. LAMBERT M.D. Medical Examiner.

ATLANTIC MUTUAL IMSURANCE COMPANY.

OFFICE OF THE ATLANTIC MUTUAL INSURANCE CO., NEW YORK, January 15th, 1872.

The Trustees, in conformity to the Charter of the Company, submit the following Statement of its affairs on the 31st December, 1871.

Premiums received on Marine Risks, from 1st January, 1871, to 31st Dec., 1871 ..... $5,413,777 81
Premiums on Policies not marked off 1st Jan., 1871 ..... 2,093,675 19

Total amount of Marine Premiums $7,446,452 99

No Policies have been issued upon Life Risks, nor upon Fire Risks disconnected with Marine Risks.

Premiums marked off from 1st January, 1871, to 31st December, 1871 ..... $5,375,798 34
Losses paid during the same period 2,375,766 62
Returns of Premiums and Expenses 573,211 84

The Company has the following Assets, viz.:
United States and State of New York Stocks $5,145,040 00
Loans, secured by Stocks, and otherwise 1,379,150 00
Real Estate and Bonds and Mortgages 217,500 00
Interest, and sundry notes and claims due the Company, estimated at 36,579 41
Premium Notes and Bills Receivable 2,016 307 00
Cash in Bank 374,305 01

Total Amount of Assets $11,806,813 37

Six per cent. interest on the outstanding certificates of profits will be paid to the holders thereof, or their legal representatives, on and after Tuesday, the Sixth of February next, and thereafter all interest thereon will cease. The certificates to be produced at the time of payment, and canceled. Upon certificates which were issued (on red scrip) for gold premiums such payment of interest and redemption will be in gold.

A dividend of Forty per Cent. is declared on the net earned premiums of the Company for the year ending 31st December, 1871, for which certificates will be issued on and after Tuesday, the Second of April next.

By order of the Board,

J. H. CHAPMAN, Secretary.

TRUSTEES.

JOHN D. JONES, CHARLES DENNIS, W. H. H. MOORE, HENRY COIT, SAMUEL CORNELL, LEWIS CURTIS, CHARLES H. RUSSELL, LOWELL HOLBROOK, R. WARREN WESTON, ROYAL PHELPS, CALEB BARSTOW, A. P. PILLOT, WILLIAM C. DODGE, JOSEPH WALKER, DAVID LANE, JAMES BRYCE, FRANCIS SKIDDY, DANIEL S. MILLER, WM. STURGIS, HENRY K. BOGERT, DENNIS PERKINS, JOSEPH GAILLARD, Jr., JAMES LOW, C. A. HAND, B. J. HOWLAND, BENJ. BABCOCK, HOYT S. MYNDERT, GORDON W. BURNHAM, FREDER

Insurance.

As no one can be obtained to work without pay, and as agents of life insurance companies cannot be expected to give their services for nothing, some three or four of the companies in England, who have succumbed to the outcry against giving commissions, have been obliged to dispense with agents; but may we ask with what result? An enormous falling off in their yearly transactions, as the published returns of these societies abundantly testify.

This sort of thing is better understood in the United States, no company here having yet ventured on this experiment; but yet a trouble with life insurance still is, that its agents get commissions for their work. There are few persons, however, outside the number of actual solicitors, who know or can even faintly realize what the work of the agent is. The *Insurance Times* some time since said: "Somehow or other, it comes to pass that men do not want to insure their lives. Not one man in a thousand of those now insured went to an agent or office and secured a policy personally. Men do not always insure their property without solicitation, and it is almost a universal truth that, if men do wisely, prudently, and well, somebody has driven them into it. In accomplishing this work of urging, persuading, and winning the agent does a work for humanity, for society, for families, that no other class of laborers has ever been able to perform."

For all this service for others—for wives and children, for human weal, and for comfort, as contrasted with poverty—are those men to have no pay? Why are they not as worthy of compensation as coal-heavers or hod-carriers, whom one never thinks of employing without paying for their labor?

Whilst on the subject, we may add that the success of an agent depends very much upon his discernment of character and on his tact in approaching his subject at opportune moments. It has been repeated over and over again that there is no use in attempting to introduce life insurance to men whose minds are preoccupied with matters of immediate moment; and, although it is a question of the utmost importance, and concerns us all very nearly, yet we want to be clear of other business before we can discuss the grave consideration that life insurance entails.

In the management of a life company it is an important feature to secure the services of men who are good canvassers—that is, of men who are qualified to instruct their hearers on the many points at issue in connection with the system, and who, while they fully recognize the dignity of their profession, can yet exercise judgment and address in the prosecution of it. No company, we may fairly say, has been more remarkable in this respect than the Equitable Life; and we have often heard agents aver that it is easier to work for that company than any other, not only because it stands so high in public estimation, but because it is well known that an Equitable agent has the reputation of never pressing his business in an unwelcome manner, and we see continued proof of this in that society's enormous transactions.

Financial & Commercial.

COINING MONEY.

The Constitution of the United States, while declaring that no state shall "coin money, emit bills of credit" or "make anything but gold and silver coin a tender in payment of debts," expressly says that Congress shall have power "to coin money" and "regulate the value thereof." The evident object of these clauses is to remove the whole question as to the creation of the standard of value entirely from state authority, and place it in the hands of Congress. Prohibitions are laid upon the state, and powers without restriction bestowed on Congress. Previous to the adoption of the Constitution, the states had exercised the power of coining money and making paper a legal tender; but now the whole money-creating power was taken from them, and given to Congress, under the general right "to coin money" and "regulate the value thereof."

There is no question but that money, in the sense of the Constitution, *may be* gold or silver, existing as gold eagles or silver dollars, bearing the stamp of the mint of the United States, and made a legal tender in the payment of debts. But it is worthy of notice that the Constitution does not limit the power of Congress to the use of these metals for monetary purposes. It does not designate the material to be employed in the creation of money or the regulation of its value. It submits this whole question to the discretion of Congress. Money—the thing to be coined—is that which has upon it the Government stamp, and, hence, legally serves for the payment of debts. Bullion, whether it be gold or silver, is not money; and nothing is money until it is made such by an act of Congress. As to its material, it may be gold, silver, copper, platina, or anything else upon which the Government shall see fit to place the seal of its authority. Its authority in the form of legislation is the only power known in the Constitution that can invest anything with the legal-tender quality.

It is quite true that the general practice of the Government has been to confine itself in the exercise of this power to gold and silver as legal tenders; but this practice is no measure of the power of Congress, as conferred by the Constitution. Congress has the unquestionable power to change its own practice—to take away the legal-tender property from gold or silver, and bestow it upon some other metal. The law which creates it certainly can repeal or modify at its pleasure. Let us suppose that gold and silver, after the adoption of the Constitution, had been discovered in such great abundance as to make them unsuitable for monetary uses, by reason of their immense quantity, or that the sources of supply had been so exhausted as to render them wholly insufficient to meet the wants of the people. Would any man in his senses insist that, in either of these events, the power of Congress is limited to gold and silver, when the Constitution, in the bestowment of this power, says not a word about either? If its framers meant to impose any such limitation, they would have said so in the very grant of power "to coin money" and "regulate the value thereof." Their attention was evidently called to the subject, as proved by the restrictive clauses that apply to the states, but do not apply to Congress.

Take another supposition—namely, that when the Rebellion broke out, and the Government was in imminent peril for the want of money, Congress had seen fit to meet the emergency by the issue of large amounts of copper coin, placing thereon the stamp of the Government and making it a legal tender. Whatever we might think of the wisdom of the act as a means to an end, no one will pretend that it would not be within the constitutional competency of Congress to do so under its power "to coin money" and "regulate the value thereof." Such an act would be coining money in the most literal sense; and this is precisely what the Constitution says Congress shall have power to do. The simple truth is, the *whole* power on this subject, all the governmental power that can be exerted, is placed in the hands of Congress, without any limitation upon the mode of its exercise; and in this respect the power is just where it should be for the highest safety and the good of the people.

The power to create the monetary standard belongs to Congress. Of course, the power to change it must be in the same hands. The exercise of this power is not confined to the use of any specified material. The Legal-tender Act was passed as a measure "necessary and proper" to confessedly constitutional ends. These ends it did serve. We, hence, maintain that the stamp of the Government placed on greenbacks is constitutionally just as valid as the stamp of the same Government placed on gold or silver. It is valid on whatever it is placed. Congress is the sole judge as to what shall receive this stamp. There is no clause in the Constitution which confines the stamp to the precious metals, or to any metals, or says that it shall not be placed upon the paper issues of the Government. It may be placed on anything which Congress shall deem "necessary and proper" to the accomplishment of constitutional objects. There is no power, except that of public sentiment, to review its judgment as to the necessity and propriety, unless it can be shown that this judgment is in conflict with some clause of the Constitution itself. It should be so, since on no other principle is the Government invested with adequate power of self-preservation.

THE PUBLIC LANDS.

The public lands lying east of the Mississippi amount to about sixty millions of acres. Those lying between the Mississippi and the Pacific Ocean amount to 998,683,562 acres, distributed as follows:

	Acres.
Iowa, Missouri, and Arkansas	16,000,000
Dakota and Wyoming	145,236,384
Montana	86,904,605
Kansas	48,148,876
Nebraska	42,533,627
Colorado and Idado	117,800,000
New Mexico and Utah	124,140,000
Nevada and Arizona	136,000,000
Minnesota	36,776,170
California, Oregon, and Washington	201,000,000
Indiana	44,154,000
	998,683,562

Adding the 60,000,000 of acres east of the Mississippi and the 400,000,000 of acres in the Territory of Alaska, we have in round numbers over 1,400,000,000 of acres of land owned by the Government. The United States is certainly rich in land.

The prospective value of these lands to the nation depends upon their being appropriated by an industrious and productive population. However rich in soil or mineral wealth, they are simply idle capital, merely potential and yielding nothing until they are settled and occupied by living men. It is, hence, wise for the Government to adopt such a policy in disposing of the public lands as will lead to their occupation and settlement by a thrifty population. Their sale at a cheap price and the Homestead Act are designed to promote this end. The large landgrants which have been made for public improvements, as well as educational purposes, are justified by the same reasons. They are means to an end in which the whole country has a vital interest. Though donations, yet, if wisely made, they return to the donor more than he gives, in the increased value of what he retains, besides greatly enhancing the general wealth of the nation.

Nearly a thousand millions of acres lie between the Mississippi and the Pacific Ocean. Much of this land is exceedingly rich in mineral resources, while other portions are eminently fitted to agriculture; and yet this vast domain must be penetrated by railroads in order to secure its settlement, and these roads cannot for the present be built, and probably not for a long time to come, without some assistance from the Government. Railways are sometimes called into existence to meet the wants of a population already located upon their line; and in all such cases they may be safely trusted to private enterprise. In other cases they are needed to furnish facilities for a prospective population that will follow *pari passu* with their construction; and these are just the cases in which land-grants made by the Government are eminently wise. The policy of the Government in this respect has hitherto been liberal, and it should continue to be of the same character. It has thereby brought millions of acres of its own land into the market and added greatly to their value. The giving of every alternate section upon a railway makes the part retained worth more than the whole would be without the railway. We, hence, favor, as a matter of good policy, all such grants. We say amen to the principle they involve, and only ask that it should be applied with a sound discrimination.

FINANCIAL NOTES.

Capital and Labor.—It is hardly possible to state a more stupidly false proposition than the one which affirms a necessary hostility between labor and capital, especially in this country. So far from being enemies, they are rather supplementary and helpful to each other. The man who has nothing but labor to sell wants a market in which to sell it. The wages that he receives constitute the market price of his labor. The man who has capital, and needs to buy labor for its profitable employment, must go to the labor market for the article he wants. The wages that he pays constitute the market price of his capital. Each is the servant of the other; yet there is nothing necessarily hostile in these relations, any more than there is in the relations which exist between the grocer and his customer. They are related to each other simply as buyer and seller. The one gives labor for its equivalent, and the other gives capital for its equivalent. They may endeavor to cheat each other, the temptation to do which, as furnished by selfishness, may be equally strong on each side; yet when done, is the fault of the men, and not necessarily due to their relations. These relations, as grounded on contract, must be left to the voluntary action of the parties thereto. Law cannot regulate them, except to enforce the contract as made. We might as well attempt to make the price of sugar a political question, and organize a party to fix its price, as to determine the so-called Labor Problem by votes. There is no such problem which votes can settle, one way or the other. The truth is, in every civilized society there always have been and there always will be some persons who want to sell their labor; and there always have been and there always will be other persons who want to buy this labor. What the one class shall give and the other receive is a question that must regulate itself by the free and unrestrained action of both. Any effort to coerce either in the interests of the other is violent and unjust.

The First Thousand Dollars.—The first thousand dollars that a young man honestly earns, and saves over and above his expenses while earning it, will ordinarily stamp upon his mind and character two of the most important conditions of success in after life—industry and economy. It is far better for him that he should earn the first thousand dollars than that it should be given to him. If he earns it, he knows what it is worth, since it represents to him a very considerable amount of effort. If he saves it, while earning a much larger sum, he acquires thereby the habit of economy. Neither of these valuable lessons is taught by a pure gift. On the whole, it is no very serious disadvantage to a young man to begin life poor. Most persons who become rich in this country were once poor; and in their poverty they gained habits from the stern necessity of their condition which in the sequel resulted in riches. Those who are born with "silver spoons in their mouths," and spend their early years in idleness and prodigality, seldom amount to much as men in the practical business of life.

PROGRESS OF THE NORTHERN PACIFIC RAILROAD.

At this date (August, 1872) regular freight and passenger trains have been running for six months on schedule time over the main line of the Northern Pacific Road, from Duluth to the eastern border of Dakota, 252 miles; the track is laid and construction trains now run a considerable distance westward across Dakota; three-fourths of the 200 miles between the Red River and the crossing of the Missouri is graded; track-laying is progressing at the rate of nearly two miles a day; and about the middle of October the Road is to be completed and in operation to the Missouri River, 200 miles from the west line of Minnesota and 452 miles west of Lake Superior. All material and equipment are purchased and ready for the completion and operation of this section of the Road.

On the Pacific coast, in Washington Territory, a finished section of 25 miles has been in regular operation for some months, and an additional extent of 40 miles is now approaching completion—making 65 miles at the western end that will be in running order the present season. This will give a total of 517 miles of road put in operation in a little more than twenty-four months from the date of beginning work, notwithstanding the necessary delays of the first year, attendant upon the prosecution of thorough preliminary surveys and the selection of the best line through a densely wooded region.

A better idea of the real magnitude of the work accomplished will be conveyed by stating that the portion of the Northern Pacific Road now approaching completion is considerably longer than the New York Central Railroad and its connecting lines, extending from Albany, New York, to Cleveland, Ohio; nearly as long as the combined roads reaching from Portland, Maine, through Boston, Providence, New Haven, New York, Philadelphia, and Baltimore to Washington; and almost one and a half times the length of an air-line from London to Glasgow.

Surveys.—In addition to this actual construction, the work of surveying and locating the entire line across the continent has been pushed with system and vigor, summer and winter. Careful engineering and the selection of the best of several possible lines have in many instances reduced the cost of construction considerably below the original estimates. Continuous surveys and examinations have been made from Lake Superior to Puget Sound, with the exception of a short section on the Yellowstone River, which is now being surveyed. The results of two years' careful examinations more than justify the Company's expectations and statements regarding the favorable character of the Valley Route to the Pacific—both in respect to ease of railroad construction and operation and the good quality of the country traversed by the line. Exclusive of the sections already completed or under construction, there are 836 miles now being finally located and prepared for contract. This includes the section of 226 miles, extending along the valleys of Heart River and Glendive's Creek, from the crossing of the Missouri in Central Dakota to the crossing of the Yellowstone in Eastern Montana, and the section between the mouth of Snake River and Lake Pend d'Oreille, west of the Rocky Mountains.

Traffic.—The section of road now in operation across Minnesota already enjoys a very considerable local traffic, including the carrying trade of the British settlements in Manitoba and of the Hudson's Bay Company. Three steamboats, for the accommodation of this latter business, ply on the Red River of the North, between the railroad crossing and Winnipeg, in British America.

The completion of this season's contracts will give the road immediate and permanent control of the very large and profitable traffic of the Upper Missouri River, including the Government transportation in the Northwest. A short distance above the point where the road strikes the Missouri the latter bends to the west, carrying a navigable waterway 1,000 miles, from the railroad crossing to the foot of the Rocky Mountain divide, at Fort Benton, in Western Montana. As many as thirty-three steamers have been employed in a single season to accommodate the trade on these upper waters. Thus, on the opening of navigation next spring, there will be a direct east and west line for travel and transportation—part river and part rail—from St. Paul and Lake Superior, in longitude 92 deg., to the populous portion of Western Montana, in longitude 110 deg. From Fort Benton westward across the summit it is less than 400 miles to the head of reliable and constant steam navigation on the Columbia, which river carries this natural highway to the Pacific Ocean.

INVESTING MONEY

Special attention is invited to the advertisements in our columns of those bankers who offer first-class railroad bonds, etc., for sale. Many are now selling Governments and other stocks, and converting the proceeds into good *first mortgage* railroad bonds.

Our subscribers will please understand that they can send money, government bonds, or any kind of securities to this office, to be sold and the proceeds converted into any stocks or railroad bonds *advertised in* The Independent. No charge whatever will be made for our services. In most cases we can obtain a *better price* for securities to be thus exchanged than if sent direct to a broker or banker, besides saving broker's commission. This offer is made only to our subscribers, who oftentimes neglect to make investments simply because they fear to make a remittance to an unknown party. In all cases explicit directions must be given. Address Henry C. Bowen, Publisher of The Independent, 3 Park Place, New York.

MONEY MARKET.

The condition of the money market is very peculiar. There is a great abundance of currency pressing on the market for loans on call, at lower rates of interest than have been heard of before. Many bankers complain of the difficulty of putting out their balances at 3 per cent., and brokers who are caught with an overplus of $100,000 to $200,000 find themselves compelled to keep the money in hand, for which they are obliged to pay interest, while they are unable to obtain any. All through the last week, and up to the beginning of the present one, money has been in abundant supply on calls on miscellaneous securities at 2 to 3 per cent. At the commencement of the present week the rates were 2 to 3 per cent. But, while money has been so cheap on call, there has been no difficulty in lending at 6 to 7 per cent. for three to four months; and it was offered at 7 per cent. and a commission of ¼ until the close of the year at 7 per cent. It will, therefore, be readily seen that, while currency is so abundant and cheap at present, no one expects it to continue so. The clique in Broad Street who have the credit for depressing the money market and putting up gold may at any moment make a complete change in the aspect of affairs, and make money so scarce that it will lend at ½ to ½ per cent. a day. It is not at all creditable to the Treasury Department that any combination of capitalists should be able to so completely control the money market, and put the rates of interest up or down at their convenience; but the fact of their doing so is not disputable. The singular condition of affairs is presented that, while money is ruling so low, a "bear" movement takes place in the Stock Market which sends down prices of sound 8 per cent. dividend-paying stocks 3 to 4 per cent. This was not altogether the effect of the manipulations by the gold cliques, now masters of the situation in Wall Street; but in good part the result of a panic which seized upon timid capitalists when the first news of a Greeleyite victory in North Carolina came to hand. The news proved untrue, to be sure; but then the fright was created, and the foolish people have not yet got over it. It is not what is probable, but what is possible, that creates a fright in Wall Street; and, though the majority do not believe in the probability of Greeley's election, the possibility of it causes alarm among prudent men.

The Gold Market has not been violently effected, and the "bulls" have not yet been able to accomplish their purposes. They have forced the price up to 115¼; but it fell off afterward to 115⅛, and then reacted to 115⅝. The point at which they are aiming is 117; but the prospect of their accomplishing their object looks just now very dubious. Gold last year at this time was so scarce that it was loaning at ½ per cent. a day; but now it is lending at 3 to 4 per cent. for carrying.

The general markets are very steady and the fall business in every department is highly encouraging, while the crop reports from all parts of the country indicate abundant harvests.

On the Stock Exchange prices have undergone a decline on everything during the week, from causes which we have already explained. The staunchest dividend-paying stocks have fallen off from 1 to 3 per cent.; but the heaviest decline has been in the non-dividend-paying or fancy speculative stocks, like Erie R.R., Pacific Mail Steamship Company, Chicago and Northwestern R.R. Company, Common Stock, Union Pacific, and Western Union Telegraph Company. The latter stock appears to have been singled out as a special object of attack, though it is very largely held by powerful directors and is known to be in a very prosperous condition. The only explanation of the decline in it of full 5 per cent. since last week is that the directors want to force down the price, to enable them to purchase in more at cheaper rates. A story was put in circulation that the Company was trying to negotiate some bonds in London, to enable them to complete the central offices now in process of construction on the corner of Broadway and Dey street. But there was no truth in that report, as the amount required, $1,500,000, was raised by the sale of the Company's bonds some months ago, and on very favorable terms. The Company is now doing a larger and more profitable business than ever before. We learn that the increase of its earnings in June of this year over June, 1871, was greater than the total business of all the rival lines.

The last Bank Statement, though showing an actual increase in the legal reserve, is regarded as unfavorable, since there was a loss of over $5,000,000 in the gold deposits. As all this gold, however, was paid into the custom-house, its withdrawal from the bank-vaults to be transferred to the vaults of the Sub-Treasury should not cause any alarm.

The sales of the Land Department of the Union Pacific Railroad Company for the month of July, 1872, were 30,389.-30-100 acres, amounting to $133,897.03, at an average of $4.41 per acre. The total sales from July 28th, 1869, to the present date are 601,559.6-100 acres, amounting to $2,533,307.58, at an average of $4.21 per acre.

The earnings of the Central Pacific Railroad Company are as follows:

For the month of July,	1872	$1,175,295
" " " "	1871	869,296
" " " "	1870	783,476
Increase this year over	1871	305,999
" " " "	1870	393,196
Earnings first seven months,	1872	6,767,778
" " "	1871	4,764,178
" " "	1870	4,210,468
Increase this year over	1871	1,853,600
" " "	1870	2,557,318

DRY GOODS.

There is a hesitation among buyers of dry goods which it would be difficult to account for if a similar hesitation to enter upon new engagements were not noticeable in every other department of business. The country at large was never in a more prosperous condition; immigration was never before so large; the crops were never more promising, and the certainty of an active demand for goods and a plenty of customers were never before so well calculated to stimulate merchants to lay in large stocks of goods. But still there is a strange hesitation to buy, for the reason that lower prices are anticipated, and a commercial panic is predicted if Greeley should be elected. This apprehension appears to be universally felt, and it is no business of ours to say whether justly or not; but we are bound to report the facts as we find them. We should say that these fears would themselves be the most effective corrective of the disaster dreaded, and such we presume will be the case. For the present, however, the "midsummer madness," as Senator Ferry called it, is having a very disastrous influence, commercially speaking, upon the country. In dry goods the jobbing trade of the past week has been altogether less than had been expected, and especially in domestic cottons. There has been a slight increase in the demand for woolen, and the revision in the prices of flannels have somewhat stimulated purchases; but the increased activity in the withdrawal of European fabrics from the custom-house warehouses since the 1st of August, when the new tariff took effect, has not been seen so much among buyers as among the importing merchants.

Brown sheetings and shirtings have been in slightly improved demand, but the sales were disappointing to the agents. The market is well supplied and prices are hardly so firm as they were, but are nominally steady.

Bleached sheetings and shirtings have sold more freely, though not to the extent anticipated, and prices are firmly held, without any tendency to advance.

Printing cloths are hardly as firm as they were last week; but transactions are restricted to a considerable extent by the limited supply of gray cloths offered on the market.

Ginghams are more active, and there is a marked increase in the demand. There has been a large clearing-out sale by the agents of the Glasgow Mills of all their stock at 13 cents.

Prints are more active and the sales are increasing, though they are less than might have been calculated upon this month. The recent revision of prices has induced larger purchases.

Cotton duck and osnaburgs are in pretty fair demand, and the sales are moderately large. Prices are firmly maintained for the leading makes.

Cotton drills are not quite so active as they have been, but there is a moderate business doing in these goods, and prices are steady.

Cotton yarn is by no means active; the prices have undergone a revision, but without causing any increased demand.

Cambrics are selling as well as usual at this season, and the black and assorted colors are in demand from the trade.

Rolled jaconets have not sold more freely since the reduction of prices. But the demand is steady and the present prices are well maintained.

Silesias are in steady demand at the present prices, but the sales are confined to the current wants of the trade.

Apron checks are in rather better demand for the better makes, and the late reduction of prices will doubtless lead to increased sales. Prices are steady.

Dress goods, muslin de laines, and other domestic worsted fabrics are in better supply and the sales from first hands are increasing. The new designs are tasteful and attractive and prices are well sustained.

Woolen shawls since the openings for the season have been in good demand, and considerable sales have been made, but mostly for current trade. There are no purchases for speculation.

The market for cloths and overcoatings is by no means active, but there is a steady demand for certain grades of favorite makes and prices are well sustained. But the sales are comparatively small, and solely for the immediate demands of trade.

Doeskins are selling more freely and prices of favorite makes are firm.

Fancy cassimeres are in moderately active demand; but the sales are mostly confined to the finer grades. Prices for inferior qualities have a falling tendency.

Satinets have somewhat improved since the reduction of prices. Sales are to a large extent, but the activity is not great for the season.

Kentucky jeans continue inactive and without material change in quotations.

Flannels have been exceptionally active the past week, and the recent revision of prices has stimulated purchasers for all desirable grades. Some of the large jobbing houses have been selling at prices below those of the manufacturers' agents.

In foreign goods there is no less movement among the jobbers than might have been anticipated from the activity of the importers. But the truth is that the reduction of duty since the 1st of August is not felt in the price of goods. The jobbers are waiting, therefore, for a decline before they commence making up the fall stocks. Much of a decline, however, is not likely to take place, as prices abroad have advanced about as much as the duties have been taken off.

INVESTMENT Securities.

The Northern Pacific Railroad Company, through its Financial Agents, offers for sale its First Mortgage 7-30 Gold Bonds. They fall due in 30 years, bear 7 3-10 per cent. gold interest, payable semi-annually, are exempt from United States tax to the holder, and are secured by first and only mortgage on

1. The Railroad, its Right of Way, Franchise, Rolling Stock, and other Property.

2. Its Traffic or Net Earnings.

3. A Government Grant of Land averaging on completion of the Road about 23,000 acres per mile of track.

The road follows what is known as the Valley Route to the Pacific, flanked most of the way by an excellent country, and is assured in advance of a vast and profitable traffic which already awaits its completion. The work of construction is steadily and satisfactorily progressing; the settlement of the adjacent country and the building of towns keep pace with the advance of the road; a large body of the Company's lands is already in market, and the proceeds of sales will constitute a sinking fund for the redemption of the Company's bonds, which are convertible at 110 into the Company's lands at market prices.

Believing that these bonds, both in point of safety and profitableness, constitute such a security as judicious investors can approve, we recommend them to the public. Government bonds and all marketable securities are received in exchange at current quotations without cost to the investor.

JAY COOKE & CO.,

New York, Philadelphia, and Washington,

FINANCIAL AGENTS NORTHERN PACIFIC RAILROAD COMPANY.

ST. JOSEPH AND DENVER CITY RAILROAD COMPANY'S FIRST MORTGAGE BONDS

are being absorbed by an increasing demand for them.

Besides being the cheapest investment of a wealthy corporation, composed of men of experience and high-toned commercial integrity, they are secured by a first mortgage on the road, revenues, land grant, franchise, and equipments, combined in one mortgage, and are readily negotiable both in the markets of this country and of Europe.

A Liberal Sinking Fund provided in the Mortgage Deed must advance the price upon the closing of the loan. Principal and interest payable in *gold*. Interest at eight [8] per cent. per annum, payable semi-annually, free of tax. Principal in thirty years. Denominations $1,000, $500, and $100, Coupons or Registered.

Price 97½ and accrued interest, in currency, from February 15th, 1872.

Maps, Circulars, Documents, and information furnished.

Trustees, Farmers' Loan and Trust Company of New York.

The diminished quantity of these Bonds for sale, and the increased demand absorbing them, warrant the belief they will soon be sought for at an advance considerably above the present subscription price at which they can now be had through the principal Banks and Bankers throughout the country, and from the undersigned, who unhesitatingly recommend them.

TANNER & CO.,
Bankers, No. 11 Wall Street, N. Y.

Howes & Macy, Bankers, No. 30 Wall Street, N. Y., offer the same facilities to Depositors as Incorporated Banks, and allow interest on daily balances at the rate of Four per cent. Collections made on any point at current rates, with immediate returns. Special attention paid to choice Stock, Bonds, etc., etc., for Investors.

GROCERS' MARKET REVIEW.

Reported Expressly for "The Independent," by H. K. Thurber & Co., 172 *and* 178 *Chambers*, 294 *296*, 298 *Greenwich street, New York.*

Coffees.—There has been but little doing in invoices of Rios, jobbers having a fair stock remaining from purchases of two weeks since and the distributive demand being rather light. Holders are firm, however, in anticipation of a better trade during the latter part of this month; and, if these anticipations are realized, they may be able to give the market another squeeze before the new crop arrives in sufficient quantities to seriously interfere. Javas and Maracaibos are very quiet (neither buyers nor sellers caring to operate extensively), but are firmly held. Laguayras are selling freely at slightly lower prices relatively than Rios. The stock of Mochas has been concentrated, and they are bringing an advance of ¼ ct. gold, and with an active demand would go higher. The impression prevails, in face of prospects for a full crop, that there is room for a further decline, but that extremely low prices will not rule this season.

FISH AND SALT.—New Mackerel arrive in small quantities and bring very full prices. Old are in fair demand at steady rates. George's Bank Codfish are in good request and firm. Box Herring are scarce and Dutch Herring nominal. Liverpool Fine Salt is moderately active and prices firm, with a good jobbing demand. West India is in fair request.

FRUITS.—Foreign Dried are in good demand and generally firm. Sardines continue to attract attention. An increased business is doing in Raisins and Currants. Foreign Green are in limited demand. Domestic Dried sell to a fair extent at unchanged values. Domestic Green more abundant and lower.

MOLASSES.—Stocks are well under control of holders, and the market, though slower, is steady. Choice grades are scarce and none arriving, giving to sellers a decided advantage on best selections. Low grades are scarce and wanted. The larger proportion of the trade is confined to medium qualities, at unchanged values. Domestic is scarce, and full values are realized for desirable grades.

RICE is very firm for all good parcels of Carolina. The supply is small and not expected to last till new arrives. Some weevilly and otherwise unsound lots have been parted with at a concession. East India is in good demand at very full prices, in bond and free, the high rate of gold continuing to strengthen holders.

SPICES are in good jobbing request at slightly hardening prices generally. But little is doing in invoices.

SUGARS.—Refined have not met with any special change. The daily product is disposed of at generally steady values. The market lacks animation, but a constant call absorbs all desirable lots of Softs. Hards have been sold to a considerable extent for export, and the tendency on them to depression has ceased. The market is steady, without buoyancy. Stocks are small and producers are not disposed to name lower figures for large lines. Present prices are conceded to be low, and sellers and buyers are in abeyance for a turn in the market, which has ruled monotonously steady for several days. Raws are steady, with a moderately active demand. Refiners have purchased to a fair extent, and would enter the market for more at a slight concession; but holders are firm and unwilling to submit to lower rates, having confidence in ultimate higher values. The receipts are light and late sales draw upon the stock, which, with the high ruling of gold, increases holders' confidence.

SYRUPS.—Holders do not concede on prices and stocks are well under control. The demand is limited and values steady. Sugar House is in fair request and slightly in sellers' favor for good qualities.

TEAS.—The invoice and line trade remains dull, while the distributive demand is only fair. Holders, however, anticipating a better trade soon, are reasonably firm in their views, and will not make large concessions in order to realize. New Teas (chiefly Japans) are arriving to some extent, *via* steam and rail, and an appreciable portion of the Oolong crop would no doubt arrive earlier in the season than usual were it not for want of steamer room at ports of shipment.

GENERAL MARKET REPORT.

Reported Expressly for "The Independent."

A Table of Quotations will be found in another column.

BREADSTUFFS, Etc.—The Flour market is active at appreciating values. Light receipts and a reduced stock has imparted more confidence than has been manifested for several weeks past. The assortment is not good and Shipping grades are becoming scarce. The home trade in Western and State is active, with a good demand for the Provinces and West Indies. Cable advices report a higher market on the other side, but not equivalent to the improvement here; consequently, the exports to Europe are light. The paucity of receipts from the interior of the State and the West has occasioned an active business in City Ground Flour, at the increased cost consequent upon the advance in Wheat. Southern Flour has improved proportionably with State and Western, with a good demand, partly for South America. Oregon and California are more inquired for, but not active. Flour from New Winter Wheat is less active than Prime Old. Bakers' favorite brands continue brisk. The market is pretty well cleared of Superfine and No. 2. Rye Flour is steady. Corn Meal is very light stock and arrives slowly. Wheat is active at a material advance, more noticeable on Winter than Spring. Millers have purchased freely, as they find a free outlet for their product, City Ground Flour to a considerable extent supplying the place of interior Shipping grades, which are scarce. The export demand is light. At the close there was less activity, buyers not being willing to improve on present values. Rye is steady, holders ask higher rates, but buyers do not respond. Corn, with light receipts, is in good demand and slightly in sellers' favor generally, with some speculative inquiry. Oats are in fair demand at slightly enhanced values. Barley and Barley Malt are nominal. Peas in light stock and small demand. Beans quiet.

BUILDING MATERIALS.—*Bricks* are in sufficient stock, with a good demand at steady prices. *Cement* is without change. *Glass.*—French Window tends upward; other descriptions without change. *Hair.*—Plastering is dull; other kinds steady. *Plaster Paris* is quiet, and unchanged in values. *Lumber.*—Southern Pine is in fair demand, at full prices. Eastern Spruce is increasing in stock; the call is light and market weak. Shipping Boards are dull, the export demand being very light. Shingles are dull and nominal. Albany advices indicate heavy transactions for future delivery, with favorable symptoms of an active fall trade. *Lath* steady and firm.

COTTON.—The market is in sellers' favor generally, unfavorable accounts of the crops in one or two states tending to firmness with holders. There have been mainly to spinners. For future delivery the demand is light and prices favor buyers. The exports for the past seven months are 200,000 bales less than for same period last year. Notwithstanding recent accounts of damage, it is thought the crop this year will foot up about four million bales.

HIDES AND LEATHER.—Buyers and sellers of Hides continue to differ on prospective values and the market is quiet and nominal. Oak Sole Leather is in fair demand, at unchanged rates. Hemlock Sole is firm and in fair request. Union Crop firm and steady, with an accumulating stock.

METALS.—Scotch Pig Iron is firm, with but little business doing, owing to the firmness of holders. Stocks are light and extreme values rule on the other side. Importers anticipate an increased demand soon. American Pig is very scarce and firm. Rails of all kinds strong. Refined Bar unchanged, but very firm. Russia Sheet in increased demand at full value, and Common Sheet firm. Scrap doing better. Ingot Copper is in good demand and firm. Manufactures of Copper steady. Pig Lead is steady. Nails are hardening in values. Spelter is dull. Steel is declining firm. Pig Tin is less firm. Plates tend upward. Iron Wire is very firm at the advance. Zinc is in moderate request and steady.

MISCELLANEOUS.—Beeswax is dull. Brooms and Broom Corn unchanged. Candles quiet. Cocoa dull. Cooperage stock quiet. Drugs and Dyes.—Citric Acid in speculative demand at higher prices. Opium active. Chemicals firm. Dyewoods in light supply and small demand. Feathers easy. Gunnies dull. Hardware in fair demand and firm. Hay and Straw in better demand, but little old stock on the market and new coming forward slowly. Hemp unchanged. Hops quiet and firm. India Rubber firm. Indigo in better request. Paints firm. Paper and Paper Stock steady. Tallow steady. Seed Leaf Tobacco in good request. Kentucky active, principally for export. Whalebone nominal. Goat and Deer Skins in good demand.

OILS, NAVAL STORES, Etc.—City Linseed Oil is firmer and in better demand. Menhaden is weak. Crude Sperm is dull. Whale in fair demand. Manufactured steady. Other kinds dull. Petrolcum.—Crude in small demand and dull. Refined firm and in fair request. Naptha quiet. Spirits Turpentine in light receipts and good demand, with a firmer tone. Tar is higher and nominal, for want of stock. Pitch steady. Pale Rosins are easier; Strained firm.

PROVISIONS.—Pork sales are restricted to the current requirements of the trade, in the absence of any speculative request. Prices vary but slightly. Dressed Hogs are easier. Lard is more active. Bacon in light stock, good demand, and firm. Cut Meats in fair demand and steady. Beef and Beef products nominal. At the close Hog products were stronger, on unexpected orders.

WOOL.—New Domestic is not selling to any extent, holders' views still continuing above buyers' ideas. Spring Clip California is inactive; the stock on the market is mostly ordinary to fair. Texas is in better request. At the reduced prices on Foreign a more active trade is looked for. The number of manufacturers on the market increases; but they buy sparingly, in hopes of further concessions, which seem problematical, holders being of opinion that the market has "touched bottom figures." Cape Wools are in good demand, and South American are taken to a fair extent. Montevideo is higher. Pulled Wools are slow of sale. Buenos Ayres Sheepskins quiet.

LIVE STOCK MARKET.

FOR WEEK ENDING AUG. 12TH, 1872.

[Reported Expressly for The Independent.]

The supply of Beeves is in excess of the demand, but prices generally have ruled higher. Prime Native Steers are very scarce, and for these the advance is well maintained. The abundance of thin and Texas Cattle has weakened values on poor stock. The excessive hot weather is unfavorable for holding. Milch Cows are slow of sale. Veal Calves are abundant and lower. Sheep and Lambs excessively dull, at reduced prices. Swine have arrived in excess of any previous week, and values are modified. The general market is slow and weak.

BEEVES.—Receipts 8,086. Sales at 13¼ to 13¼ cts. per pound for Extra Steers; 12¼ to 13 cts. for Good to Prime; 10½ to 12 cts. for Ordinary to Fair; 8 to 10½ cts. for Texans.

MILCH COWS $30 to $70 per head for common to good; $80 for best selections. Receipts 133.

VEAL CALVES.—Receipts 3,194. Values 8 to 8½ cts. per pound for fair Milk-fed, $5 to $7 per head for Grassers.

SHEEP AND LAMBS.—Arrivals 26,598. Sales Sheep at 5 to 7 cts. per pound. Lambs 7 to 9 cts. per pound, with very poor lots at $2.50 to $3 per head.

SWINE.—Receipts 42,032. Sales of the poorest at 4½ to 4¾ cts. per pound. Dressed Hogs 6½ to 6¾ cts. Light Pigs 6¾ cts.

POSTSCRIPT.

LATEST DRY GOODS QUOTATIONS.

IMPORTANT TO EVERY MERCHANT IN THE UNITED STATES.

Monday Evening, Aug. 12th, 1872.

The following are the wholesale net cash prices of all the leading styles of Domestic Dry Goods sold in the New York market. It is confidently believed that this weekly information, specially reported to The Independent (and more perfectly than to any other newspaper in the city is worth, to every dry goods merchant, ten times the subscription price of the paper.

BROWN SHEETINGS.			
Merrimack, D	11	Wamsutta	9
Cocheco, L	11	Harmer & Co	9
Sprague	11½	Arnold	10
Pacific	11½	Hamilton	11½
American	11½	Richmond	11½
Dunnells	11½	Gloucester	11½
Allens	11½	Monmouth	11½
Manchester	11½	Oriental	11½
GINGHAMS.			
Lancaster	11	Roanoke	13½
Hartford	11	Glasgow	13½
BROWN DRILLINGS.			
Amoskeag, A	14½	Pepperell, B	14
Lawrence, D	14½	" C	14
" R	14½	" N	14
" K	14½	" O	13
Pacific, Extra	14½	" E	13
" H	13½	Boott, C	13½
Atlantic, A	14½	" O	11
" D	13½	" H	10
" P	13½	Appleton, A	13½
" N	11	Clarks	11
Androscoggin	13½	Lacquia, O	11
Stark, A	14½	" P	10
Massachusetts	13½	" Q	13½
" BB	14½	Lyman, E	14½
Indian Head	14½	" F	13½
Exeter, A	13	Tremont, H	14½
" B	12	Indian Orchard